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WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.  
**Song of the Wood-Nymphs.**

BY JULIA SOUTHWELL.

Th' midnight: elin voices calling  
Through the silent gloom,  
Brightened by the moonbeams falling,  
Softly where the wild flowers bloom—  
Call us where the rose is flinging  
To the winds its fragrance sweet,  
Where the blue-eyed violets spring  
Cast their perfume at our feet.  
Then old lot us back to where the flowers of night  
Are adorned of their stores by the zephyr light,  
And kissed by the falling moonbeams' bright,  
Our elin revels there we'll keep.

There—where the woodbines gentle twining  
Frames a fairy bower—  
There—where the moonbeams soft are shining  
Through the midnight fairy hour; [ing  
Where the silvery light is glancing  
Through the lonely glade,  
Where our sister fays are dancing  
In the checkered shade—  
We'll bind the grass in a fairy wreath,  
And catch the sighs of the night-wind's breath,  
As softly it comes from mountain and heath,  
To twine round the brow of sorrow and pain.

And all the while our midnight fingers,  
We'll seek the blooms of night,  
And bind us in wreaths with fairy fingers,  
The lily, the rose and the violet bright,  
But all the brightest joys are fleetest—  
Soon will flee our fairy hour;  
The midnight wreath of flowers the sweet  
Loses soon its magic power.  
Then weave the grass in a fairy wreath,  
And catch the sighs of the night-wind's breath,  
As freshly it floats from mountain and heath,  
To twine round the brow of sorrow and pain.

**Our Historical Gallery.**

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.  
**GENERAL GREENE.**

SECOND PAPER.—Continued.

ON the second day after, Rawdon entered Ninety-Six to the great joy of the garrison; and, as soon as the congratulations were fairly over, he marched in pursuit of his adversary. His aim was to cut up or scatter Greene's army, recover Camden with the other posts which had been lost, and then make a sweeping go of it; but, on reaching the banks of the Ennoree, he learned that further pursuit would be useless and returned, with his weary troops, to Ninety-Six. Greene, who intended retreating to Charlotte, but whose movements must hereafter depend on those of the enemy, now ordered Lee to follow Rawdon with his corps and endeavor to obtain intelligence. He soon learned that Rawdon had determined to abandon Ninety-Six and join a force, then in Charleston, under Col. Stuart, whom he had ordered to meet him at Granby, while Col. Cruger, with his garrison and such loyalists as chose to follow him, should proceed to Orange. At this juncture, Sumpter intercepted a letter to his lordship from Col. Balfour, in Charleston, informing him that he had commenced his march. The letter was forwarded to Greene, and, immediately ordering his heavy baggage on to Camden, he went in pursuit of Rawdon with all his force. Lee was ordered to gain the British van before it reached Friday's ferry, and a similar message was despatched to Marion and Sumpter; but the way in which the message was conveyed to Sumpter, had such an air of romance about it, that it deserves to be remembered. Greene had written a letter; but the Tories were now so much on the alert, that none of his own men would undertake the perilous service. On hearing of the difficulty, Emily Griger, a patriotic girl of eighteen and the daughter of a German planter in Fairfield District, went to Greene and proffered to carry the letter for him to Sumpter's camp. Delighted with her bold and patriotic spirit, he gave her the letter; but, with his usual caution, made her acquainted with its contents; so

that if it should be taken from her, she might possibly reach the camp herself and give the requisite information. Mounted on a fleet horse, she went on her way, crossed the Wateree, at the Camden ferry, and was making all haste to Sumpter's camp, when, on the second day, while passing through a dry swamp, she was apprehended by some Tories on suspicion, taken to a house and ordered to be searched. Her situation

for spies, gave no heed to their report; but had the precaution to send out a strong reconnoitering party under Maj. Coffin. Feeling perfectly secure and more intent on pleasure and good eating than on fighting, he had sent out a foraging party, called "rooters," because their main object was to root for sweet potatoes which were then abundant in the fields; and they were busily engaged in rooting when they were taken by

four small battalions of militia, two of North and two of South Carolina. The two N. Carolina battalions, under the command of Col. Malmady, were in the centre, one on each side of the road. Of the two S. Carolina battalions, one was on the extreme left under the command of Gen. Pickens, and the other on the extreme right under the command of Gen. Marion, who also commanded the whole line. Col. Lee, with his legion,

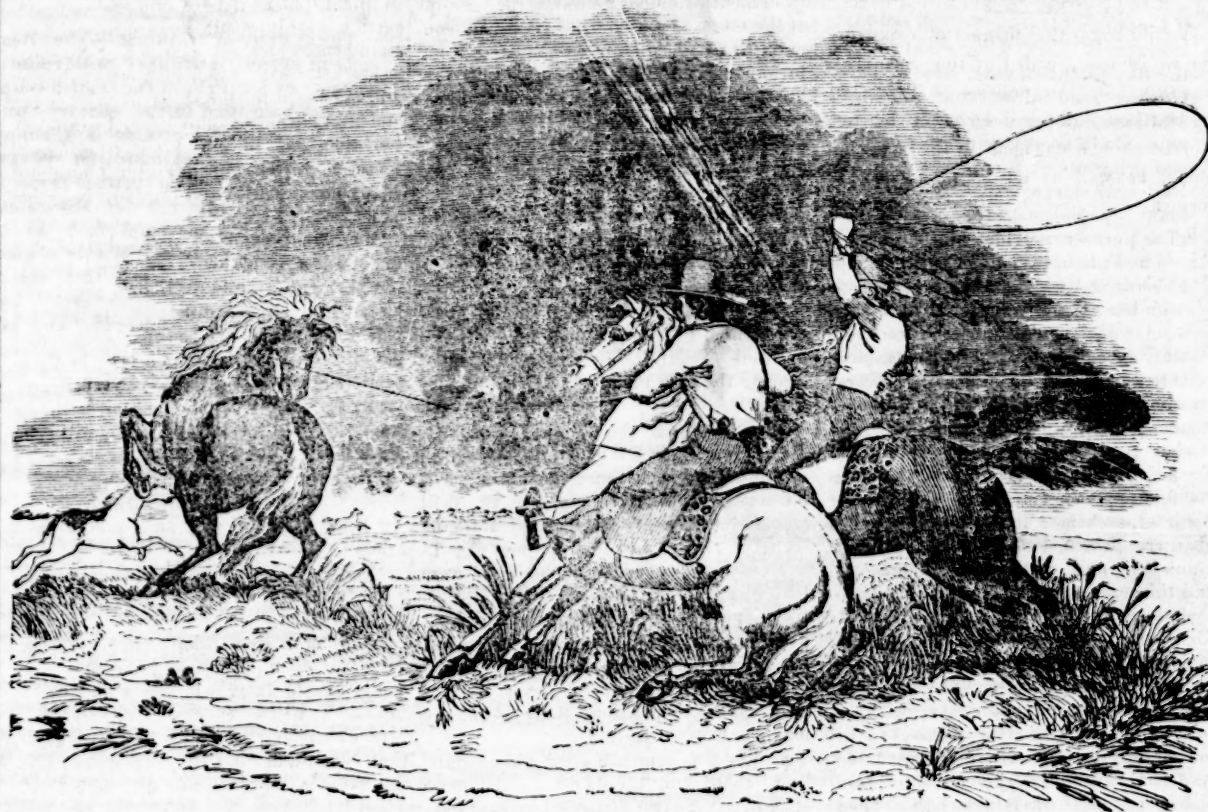
long the entire length of the militia line, which continued to advance with great gallantry; and every part of the British line was brought into action. Stuart, finding himself opposed only to militia, had ordered his men not to use their layonets, but to depend on the fire of musketry. His object was to save his men for the continentals; but to his surprise and vexation they fought with the cool courage and desperation of veterans.

While the legion infantry of Lee were closely engaged with the veteran 63d of the enemy, the 64th, with a part of the centre, pressed so furiously on Malmady and his corps, that they soon yielded, and the enemy's left pushed forward. Henderson's corps now became exposed to the fire not only of the British right, but of the flanking battalion under Majoribanks, which was posted in an impenetrable thicket, and, being composed in part of American loyalists who were armed with rifles and good marksmen, did more injury to the Americans, during the conflict, than the same number in any other part of the British line. At this juncture, one of the British guns was dismounted, and both of Gaines' three pounders were disabled. The militia, however, though unsupported by artillery, still fought with bravery, facing the storm of grape-shot and bullets until they had fired seventeen rounds, when borne down by the 64th and centre, they retired, while Lee and Henderson, on the right and left, gave them all the protection in their power.

The second line, under Gen. Sumner, was now ordered up to take the place of the militia, and the British reserve being ordered up, at the same time, a desperate conflict between these fresh corps ensued. Col. Henderson was here disabled by a wound, which caused some temporary confusion. Order was soon restored by Hamilton, Polk and Middleton; but Sumner's brigade, being chiefly composed of new recruits from the militia, soon gave way before superior numbers and retreated rather precipitately. The British pressed on with shouts of triumph and with so much eagerness, that their own ranks became disordered, when Greene, with an eye, which was on every movement, instantly gave the order: "Let Williams advance and sweep the fields with bayonets." In a moment, the Virginians under Campbell and the Marylanders under Williams swept down upon them like a tornado; and, when within forty yards, these brave continentals delivered their fire, on which the whole of the second line rushed forward with shouts and trailed arms to a charge with the bayonet. By this blow, so severe and so sudden, the confusion of the British was greatly increased; and, as their broken columns became exposed by the rolling away of the smoke, Rudolph, of Lee's legion, wheel'd upon their flank and gave them a most galling fire. At the same time Howard with his Marylanders was so hotly and closely engaged with the Buffs, that many of them were mutually transixed with the bayonets. While the British left was thus thrown into disorder, their right still maintained their ground; but the fire of the Marylanders, followed by such a desperate charge with the bayonet, threw their whole line into irretrievable disorder. Some fled with the tidings to Charleston, and others rushed back to the shelter of their stronghold; but the shouts of triumph were mingled with the voice of wailing; for, in the shock which thus drove back the English veterans, Col. Campbell fell from his horse mortally wounded; and, on hearing that the enemy were flying, he exclaimed with his last breath, like Wolfe at Quebec, "Then I die contented."

TO BE CONTINUED.

A certain periodical asks what European nation will first burst into a flame. We expect the Dutch will they are always smoking.



CATCHING WILD HORSES IN TEXAS. [See 2nd page.]

was now extremely critical; but, while they were procuring a woman to make the search, she cut up every particle of the letter, and, when the woman came, nothing of a suspicious character could be found about her. She was then dismissed in peace and reached the camp unmolested, when she told her story to Sumpter, and, in a trice, that enterprising officer was in motion. Emily Griger afterwards married Mr. Thurwitz, a rich planter on the Wateree; and no doubt had this and many other thrilling stories of the Revolution, which have now passed into oblivion, to tell her children and her grandchildren—Lee succeeded in his mission and a part of his corps, under Eggleston, succeeded in capturing a foraging party of some fifty or sixty, with several wagons, which were sent into Greene's camp on the Saluda. Rawdon, not meeting with Stuart and feeling at a loss how to proceed, turned his course and took post at Orangeburg. Having only a thousand men with him, he was unwilling to encounter the Americans in the open field, and Greene deemed it imprudent to attempt his fortified position by assault; but when Stuart arrived with the forces under his command, Rawdon returned to Charleston and sailed for Europe. Stuart now became the sole commander and took an advantageous position on the Eutaw Spring, the natural strength of which was increased by art.

Becoming impatient of repose and feeling that something must be periled, Greene broke up his camp on the 22d of August, crossed the Wateree and advanced with silent haste to the bloody encounter. Not having received his supplies and reinforcement, he was still inferior to the enemy in resources; but, to use his own language, "it must be victory or ruin." In the afternoon of Sept. 7th, the main army reached Burdell's plantation, on the Congaree road, about seven miles from Eutaw, and encamped there for the night. During the hours of repose, two of the new recruits from Sumner's N. Carolina brigade, deserted and carried the news to the British camp. Stuart, taking them

a sad surprise. When within four miles of the enemy, Lee's advance, under Maj. Armstrong, encountered the British party under Maj. Coffin who had been sent out to reconnoitre. Armstrong fell back on the van, and Lee and Henderson received the attack with great firmness. A severe skirmish ensued; but when attacked in flank and rear by Lee's cavalry under Eggleston, they were compelled to retreat. The "rooting party" in the field, startled by the firing, rushed to the road, now in the rear of Lee's party, and, on learning their danger, fled in every direction; but were pursued and many of them made prisoners. A number of Coffin's infantry were killed, the Capt. and forty men were made prisoners, and some of the cavalry were also slain. Within a mile or more, a little nearer the enemy's front, Greene halted for a short time to rest and refresh his troops. This delay and the return of Coffin gave Stuart ample time to prepare for battle. The scene of conflict was all woodland except in front of a strong two-story brick house, which had been fortified to some extent and was designed for a refuge in case of emergency. Their forces were all drawn up in one line, at some distance beyond the clear land and across the main road, by which it was about equally divided. The Irish "Buffs," or third regiment, formed their right; Cruger's loyalists, the centre, and the 63d and 64th, both of which were veterans, formed the left. Majoribanks, with a select corps of three hundred men, occupied a strong position on the banks of the Eutaw with instructions to act according to circumstances. The reserve, under Maj. Coffin, was placed on the left and at a short distance in the rear. The artillery occupied the main road; and so confident were they of victory, that their tents were left standing in the field.

On leaving their encampment in the morning, they marched in two columns, each of which was intended to form a line, and when displayed for action the different corps appear in the following order: The front line was composed of

covered the right and Col. Henderson, with the state troops and Sumpter's brigade, occupied a similar post on the left. At a suitable distance behind was the continental line, extending across the road and parallel with the front. The Marylanders, in two battalions under Col. Howard and Maj. Hardman, and the whole commanded by Col. Otho H. Williams, deputy adjutant general, were posted on the left. The Virginians also consisted of two battalions, commanded by Maj. Snead and Capt. Edmunds, and the whole by Lieutenant Colonel Campbell, occupied the centre. The North Carolinians consisted of three battalions, commanded respectively by Lieutenant Colonel Ashe and by Majors Armstrong and Blunt, and the whole, under Gen. Sumner, were posted on the right. Two three-pounders, under Capt. Gaines, advanced with the front line; and two sixes, with the second, Col. Washington, with his horse and Kirkwood's Delawareans, formed a reserve corps.

The day was calm and clear; but the heat was oppressive. The country on each side of the road was wooded and presented many obstacles which rendered their progress slow; but, after their little rest and refreshment, the troops were in fine spirits, and Greene was greatly encouraged. Within a mile of the enemy, Lee and Henderson supported by Col. Williams and the two field pieces assigned to the front, encountered a strong detachment of the British, which had been thrown forward a mile in advance, and a conflict ensued. Their artillery swept the road with considerable destruction, until Williams brought up the two field pieces of Gaines, at a gallop, and poured on them such a well-directed fire that they gradually retired and fell back upon their lines, dividing to the right and left and taking their position on the flanks. At a little after nine, the front line continuing to advance, commenced the attack on the enemy with a heavy fire of musketry and artillery. It was received with firmness and a bloody conflict ensued. The artillery of both parties was now brought into play, and an incessant fire ran a-



## THE LITERARY WORLD.

BY GEO. W. COTHMAN.

### THE FRENCH CLASSICS.

It has long been a source of serious inconvenience and of great want to the American student, and which inconvenience and want have, as the American mind became more and more developed and expanded by education and civilization, ripened into an absolute necessity, that the vast stores of literary treasures of the old countries, should not only be opened, but should be brought upon our own soil, and translated and properly printed in our own language. The fact is, the great mass of American readers are denied the pleasure and profit derivable from the study of the literature of France, of Germany and of Spain, because they do not understand the French, German and Spanish languages, and are incapable of consulting the literature of those countries in their native languages. The inconvenience and want which they have thus experienced for so long a time, can be almost entirely removed and supplied by a good translation, into English, of the best works in the literature of those countries. I have often wished that this might be done, and have as frequently wondered why some eminent literary man did not undertake the task, and confer so great a favor upon his countrymen. Such an enterprise would be in the highest degree honorable, and an enterprise which should meet with the most hearty support from American scholars and readers generally.

At length, Messrs. DERRY & JACKSON, of New York, have announced their determination of embarking in the enterprise of furnishing to the American public a series of the "STANDARD FRENCH CLASSICS," uniform in style of print, paper and binding with their world-renowned edition of the *Standard British Classics*, the publication of which has reflected so much honor upon the publishers and been such a blessing to American literature. They propose to furnish just precisely what we want, and the fault is entirely with us, if they do not do it. All that they want, is encouragement, and we shall ere long have an edition of the best works of the best French authors, in a becoming, English dress, and printed and published in a style unmatched for neatness, beauty, durability and cheapness. Our literature is sadly defective in not embracing within it a suitable edition of the writings of the celebrated French authors. This deficiency it is the purpose of Messrs. D. & J., to supply, and I do most sincerely hope that no lover of literature will be backward in his support of this enterprise. The works are to be translated by the most eminent scholars, and will be edited and published under the editorial management of O. W. WRIGHT, A. M., a gentleman of considerable reputation as a translator and scholar. The series will include the best works of the following authors: Fenelon, Pascal, Montaigne, Voltaire (except his irreligious works), Madame de Staël, Molière, Montesquieu, Massillon, Bossuet, Le Sage, Corneille, Chateaubriand, La Fontaine, Racine, St. Pierre. It will readily be perceived that this list embraces almost the entire range of French literature, and if carried through in a manner similar to that of the *British Classics*, and which is the manner proposed, it will be one of the choicest sets of books that can be found anywhere.

The publishers respectfully call attention to two points, in these proposed editions of the *FRENCH CLASSICS*:—The translations are either new or carefully revised according to the best French editions; and the first volume of each author's works will contain a great abundance of introductory matter of the best quality, such as well-written lives of the authors, and critical dissertations upon their genius and works. Everything that can in any manner conduce to enhance the appearance or the worth of these editions, will be done beyond a doubt. It is a project so strictly in accordance with my personal feelings and desires, that I shall feel a lively interest in its success. It shall certainly receive my most cordial co-operation, with many a good word said in its favor; because I deem it the most important literary enterprise which has been undertaken by any of our publishers, since the publication, by the same publishers, of their *British Classics*. May it be eminently successful, is my ardent wish!

The publishers propose to publish at least twelve volumes the present year, a part of which will be ready in a few days. I will announce them to the readers of "The Times" just as fast as they appear, and will then take occasion to say something of the merits of the works themselves. At present I shall content myself by announcing them as in press and in preparation.

ALICE CARY.

PICTURES OF COUNTRY LIFE. By Alice Cary, author of "Cloverleaf," etc. New York: Ledy & Jackson, Publishers. Price \$1. All lovers of pure and elevated Amer-

ican fiction will welcome with pleasure this excellent volume, from the pen of one of the sweetest writers of our country. Miss Cary's books are not many in number, but they are of a character which renders them acceptable to everybody and at all times. They deal with the things of life which surround us, and portray, in never too highly shaded colors, many of the better phases in our character, while the sweet moral lesson inculcated ever incites us onward in the path of duty and usefulness, and "good will unto mankind." Her writings never become uninteresting or tiresome, but continue fresh and beautiful from the beginning to the end.

This is really one of the cleverest, choicest volumes that we have read for many a day. The "Pictures" are drawn with an artist's hand, and drawn to life. Nothing could be more beautiful and true than some of these stories. Miss Cary is certainly one of our best female writers, and she never appeared before the public to better advantage than in this volume. In depicting passages in Country Life—life among the honest yeomanry and the rustic lovers and buxom lasses, of our land—she seems at home—in her native element—and is without an equal in our literature. The ease and grace with which she rounds off some of these sketches is quite astonishing. There can be no pleasanter companion than this book to take with you on a journey. Its stories are brief and full of life and vivacity, and will ever prove both refreshing and entertaining.

### Catching Wild Horses.

To illustrate the manner of capturing the wild horses, called by the Spaniards *mustangs*, on the prairies of Texas, we insert the following description by one who has often engaged in the exciting chase, as well as an engraving of the scene:—

"The pursuer provides himself with a strong noosed cord, made of twisted strips of green hide, which, thus prepared, is called a lasso, the Spanish word for a band or bond. He mounts a fleet horse, and fastens one end of his lasso to the animal, coils it in his left hand, leaving the extending noose to flourish in the air over his head. Selecting his game, he gives it chase; and as soon as he approaches the animal he intends to seize, he takes the first opportunity to whirl the lasso over his head, and immediately checks his own charger. The noose instantly contracts around the neck of the fugitive mustang, and the creature is thrown violently down, sometimes unable to move, and generally for the moment deprived of breath. This violent method of arrest frequently injures the poor animal, and sometimes even kills him. If he escapes, however, with his life, he becomes of great service to his master, always remembering with great respect the rude instrument of capture, and ever after yielding immediately whenever he feels the lasso upon his neck.

"Being thus secured, the lassoed horse is blindfolded; terrible lever, jaw-breaking bits are put into his mouth, and he is mounted by a rider armed with most barbarous spurs. If the animal runs, he is spurred on to the top of his speed, until he tumbles down with exhaustion. Then he is turned about and spurred back again; and if he is found able to run back to the point whence he started, he is credited with having bottom enough to make a good horse; otherwise, he is turned off as of little or no value. This process of breaking mustangs to the bridle is a brutal one, and the poor animals often carry the evidence of it as long as they live. After service during the day, they are hopped by fastening their fore legs together with a cord, and turned out to feed. To fasten them to one spot in the midst of a prairie, where neither tree, nor shrub, nor rock, is to be found, is quite a problem. But that is accomplished by putting on a halter, tying a knot at the end, digging a hole about a foot deep in the earth, thrusting in the knot, and pressing the earth down around it. As the horse generally pulls nearly in a horizontal direction, he is unable to draw it out.

"When a number are caught, they are generally driven to market, where they are purchased for three or four dollars, branded, hopped, then turned out and abandoned to themselves, until needed. At some future time they will doubtless become a valuable article of export."

MR. JEFFERSON'S BIRTH DAY.—The Richmond Dispatch corrects an error which the almanacs for some years past have fallen into, and led others astray by it as to the date of Mr. Jefferson's birth. He was born on the 2d of April, Old Style, corresponding to the 13th of April according to the New Style—as Washington was born on 11th of February; and we celebrate his anniversary the 22d. And the year of Mr. Jefferson's birth was 1743 and not 1740—so that his anniversary of the present year is the 116th and not the 119th.

## Unframed Pictures.

BY WANDERER.

NUMBER IV.

DEACON MORRIS, Or, "Kind words never die."

Mr. Morris was a very wealthy merchant and a very good kind hearted man. His 'house' was ranked 'A, No. 1' in the 'trade' and his credit was good for any amount. But though he possessed many virtues he lacked one to complete the table. It was the virtue of 'courage.' If he had been called upon to enter the chamber of the invalid and run the imminent risk of catching the 'yellow fever,' he would have gone to the bedside of the sufferer and administered to him most gladly. If he knew a friend needed his assistance it was speedily and cheerfully given. But like many of the same stamp, he could not find courage enough to get married. This was his great fault. Every one liked him; even the little street sweeper opened wide his mouth and grinned from ear to ear, when he saw him approach, knowing that with his coming came the 'copper.' Good folks, old folks, young folks and gentle-folks all said 'Deacon Morris' was his good, a specimen of the true man as they ever knew or met. And the people all agreed that he should have married, but 'Deacon' thought differently and acted accordingly. He said he had an object in view and 'one of these days' he expected to make 'somebody' happy, if he was on the 'shady side of Forty-five.' This expression soon went from mouth to mouth, until the gossips of the circle in which the good 'Deacon' moved had become quite exhausted, being in want of more fuel to keep up the fire, but to all enquiries the 'Deacon' returned the mysterious answer, "one of these days I expect to make somebody happy," and nothing more could any one get him to disclose.

In this blissful state of ignorance all the 'old maids' in A——, who knew the 'Deacon,' were forced to remain for several years.

One day the 'trade' was set in great commotion, by a large quilt lettered sign in front of Mr. Morris's establishment bearing the firm name of 'Morris, James & Curtis.'

The 'knowing ones' said that 'Mr. Morris had made a mistake in taking in with him two such young men and poor, financially, at that.' Others said 'we shall see; the 'Deacon' don't step until he feels the ground and then he goes ahead.'

Henry James and William Curtis were both clerks in the 'house' of Daniel Morris prior to the day when their names appeared as members of the firm. They had been clerks for three years and had gained the confidence of their employer so that he rewarded them as we have seen, by making them co-partners.

In less than a month after this 'startling' change in the old established house of Morris' the two young partners James & Curtis were married, and when the 'old Deacon' stepped up to congratulate Mr. James, he slipped a piece of paper into his hand, and the next week at the wedding of Mr. Curtis he did the same thing. These slips of paper, were nothing more nor less than checks payable to their order for the sum of Five thousand Dollars each.

The Deacon knew that his clerks were to be married several weeks before the weddings transpired and he determined to give them a slight surprise in the way we have stated. Mrs. James was a very fascinating woman of the world and had been reared in luxury until she knew not what it was to have a want denied. And as may be readily supposed, she moved in the highest circles of fashionable society.

On the contrary Mrs. Curtis was unassuming and christ-like. Her every action was done with an eye single to the good to be attained. Brought up in easy circumstances, with wealth and all she could wish to make her happy, she dressed plainly, but neatly, and ever exercised a large degree of christian charity.

Mr. James with his cheek purchased a 'fine brick front' house on 'Cedar Avenue' and furnished it with money raised upon a 'bond and mortgage' on the said house.

Mr. Curtis purchased a neat 'frame house' in 'Peerless street' for Twenty-five hundred Dollars and furnished the same for Five hundred more.

A year passed away; and during its passage the brow of 'James' became gradually clouded and stamped with the signet of bitter disappointment. It was whispered around, that Mrs. 'James' was overbearing and fretful, and that her husband's income was insufficient to keep up appearances.

This was less than the truth. The honey moon with husband and wife soon fled and in less than six months Mr. and Mrs. James were at sword-points on almost every domestic relation. In fact Mr. James was deeply in debt and but for the foresight of the 'old deacon' in restricting the amount by him to be drawn from the business during the year, he would have been a complete bankrupt.

The 'deacon' soon ascertained the

true state of affairs and took a decisive step in the right direction, by informing Mr. James that unless he curtailed his expenses, he should be obliged to curtail his days as a member of the firm.

Mr. Curtis was not in debt, but had laid up two thousand dollars in addition to what he had; after paying for his house and furniture. But he had a germ of more value than all the gold of earth, in his charming little wife. She was the light and joy of his home and sweet the influence she shed around.

A child had been given them; a bright flower planted in the garden of the heart, which under the direction of fond christian parents gave promise of good in the days to come.

Their's was a happy home. A reality the sight of which sends a thrill of joy through the soul where ever it is found.

One evening Mr. James called at the 'home' of his partner Mr. Curtis on business.

After a few complimentary remarks the two gentlemen passed from the sitting room into the Library where they were closeted for over an hour. Upon their return from the Library a close observer would have noticed that Mr. James' countenance bore the evident signs of sorrow, whilst that of Mr. Curtis wore a thoughtful.

A few moments after Mr. James left and William Curtis sat down beside his wife on the sofa. 'William' what makes you so sad, are you ill love? enquired Mrs. Curtis with a voice that came from the labyrinths of the soul, so affectionately kind, were its tones.

'No Julia, I am quite well,' replied William, but as if he would make his assertion doubly good, he continued, noticing her anxious manner, 'No, my sweet little wife, I am in perfect health and am thankful for so great a blessing and in addition thereto I feel I cannot be too thankful to our kind 'Father in Heaven,' for having given me such gems as my darling wife and our lovely babe, to make me happy.'

The countenance of Julia brightened under the rays of love's sun and throwing her arms around William's neck, she kissed him and in an ecstasy of joy she laid her head on his manly bosom and gazed into his eyes, silently. William broke the silence by saying, 'Julia I have invited company to take supper with us some evening during this week, will it be agreeable for you love?'

'Oh! yes William, I shall be real glad to see your friends,' replied Julia.

'What evening will suit you, dear?'

'Any evening you choose, suppose we name Thursday evening, this is Tuesday you know.'

'Very well we will have them come on Thursday evening. Now I suppose you would like to know who our company is to be. It will be composed of Mr. and Mrs. James and Deacon Morris. I know that Mrs. James has never spent an evening with us, but I think she will come when I tell her that 'Julia' desires she should.'

Soon after the conversation turned on other subjects and the evening glided away quickly.

We will now give the reader an inkling of what occurred in the Library between Henry and William.

'What makes you so downcast such a lovely night as this?' enquired William of Henry after they had taken seats.

'I am miserable, William, my wife is not what your wife is; my home is not what your home is. Would to God that I was out of debt and had an affectionate wife,' said Henry, the tears filling his eyes.

'Come Henry, cheer up my good fellow, you know it is always darkest before the dawn, so cheer up and let us see if we can not discover the first rays of the coming morn.'

'Well, William you are my best friend and I have come to receive your counsel.'

'Henry I am but a poor student of human nature and a much poorer mental physician, still if words or acts of mine can again restore the smile of happiness that once hung like a cloud of light over your countenance, I shall have the satisfaction of knowing, that my efforts have not been fruitless.'

'To deal honestly and speak plainly with you, Henry, I think from what I know of your domestic troubles that you are greatly to blame for the unhappy state of affairs around you. And further, the reformation must commence with you. When you leave home in the morning, do you bid your wife a kind good bye for the day? Or do you upon your return from business at the close of day welcome her to your arms and impress the kiss of love upon her willing lips? Do you when she asks at the table, at breakfast or supper, if your coffee or tea suited you, as you passed your cup to be refilled, simply say 'yes love it was very good' or harshly reply 'yes?'

'Do you after your evening meal is over, take up the evening journal and read until the hour for retiring arrives, or do you say, 'Ella please play on the piano for me, I love to hear you play and sing? In fact Henry are you not sadly at fault as a husband.

Your generous heart tells you that you are. And let me tell you a great secret—I call it great because it has made so many homes the fit dwellings of peace and contentment—it is this, never take your business affairs home with you to think and worry over, unless you desire the advice of your wife in relation thereto.'

'My dear fellow,' said Henry to William, springing from his seat and grasping the hand of the latter in his, 'you have showed me the fountain source of all my troubles, you have opened my heart and spread out its darkest pages to my view. Heaven bless you William, my good friend and—a shower of tears choked further utterance and silence reigned until broken by William, who said—

'Henry I should be happy to have you and your wife take supper with us some day during this week, will you do so?'

'Yes, if I can persuade Ella to accompany me.'

'O! she will come with you I know, I will ask her myself, but you must ask her before I do. I will call on my way home to morrow evening and let you know what day will suit Julia. Besides the 'old Deacon' will be here. Cheer up, the day is breaking.'

After a little further conversation they left the Library as we have stated, Mr. James' countenance bearing the impress of grief, but around his soul were playing the first pencillings of the coming morn.

In accordance with his promise, William called at Henry's the next day and made known his mission.

'O! yes, Mr. Curtis we shall most certainly come on the evening you have specified. Henry informed me last night that you had invited us and requested me to accept your invitation, which I did and now do.'

Mr. Curtis thanked her for her acceptance and arose to depart when, Henry said:

'Ella will you please play and sing that sweet piece of music 'THE RECONCILIATION,' for us before William goes?'

'Yes love, with pleasure,' replied Ella, a ray of affectionate sunshine enwrathing her features.

Then arose the strains of music soft and clear as the ringing of vesper bells. Sweetly, soothingly floated the voice of the charming singer over the troubled spirit like leaves of light dispersing the shadows from the landscape.

After Ella had concluded, Henry said, 'Thank you dear.' It was a simple expression yet it was worth a jewelled casket, to the heart of the wife of the speaker.

William then bid them good evening and left for home.

Thursday evening came and found Mr. and Mrs. James and 'the Deacon' at the home of William Curtis. Swiftly glided the velvet footed hours away and lovely was the atmosphere of love surrounding that little group of friends.

Henry was in high glee, and really happy for the first time in a year. Ella had thrown aside her affected formality and the gold freed from the dross of her nature, gleamed brightly.

The 'old Deacon' ever ready with his side-splitting witticisms, seemed perfectly at home, as he sent his mirth provoking shafts at random among the group.

William and his wife were happy in trying to make their guests so. And thus fled the evening by until the hour for retiring had expired.

Mr. James and his wife left the residence of Mrs. Curtis feeling that a new existence had opened before them.

And before they retired that evening to their couch to seek repose, a perfect understanding between them had been accomplished.

Ella had been a keen observer of all of Mrs. Curtis' actions, and her ears had listened—and her heart also—to the words she uttered when speaking to her husband. Ella had learned a lesson, so had Henry and their residence had become a home.

Another year had glided away, and the sun rose bright and dazling on the morn of the first day of another virgin year.

The year just passed had been one of joy and peace in the homes of James and Curtis and the former now saw that 'a house divided against itself cannot stand.'

The gossips had concluded that the 'old Deacon' had forgotten his promise, 'to make some one happy some of these days,' or else had changed his mind, for the old maids all declared he had not 'proposed' to any one of their number. In fact, the assertion of the old Deacon had been quite lost sight of.

On the morning of the second of January the 'trade' was alive with excitement, and more than the ordinary number of persons were seen issuing from the 'house' of 'Morris James and Curtis.' Henry & William did not arrive at the counting room until after ten o'clock; imagine their surprise upon seeing a crowd of merchants looking up at a sign over the door of their 'house.' They looked also, and though they read and re-read it several times before they



reached the store they could not understand it.

The sign read, 'JAMES & CURTIS' successors to 'MORRIS, JAMES & CURTIS.'

Upon entering they were greeted by Deacon Morris with 'a happy new year, my boys, to each and both of you.'

'Here,' said the Deacon, 'I want both of you to sign these papers, it must be done now, there is not a moment to lose, so you can't even glance over them, they are all right, so our attorney says. Here is a pen, quick! write your names to each of these papers, and then we will explain the sign.'

The papers were signed and 'no questions asked,' for the young men placed implicit confidence in 'the Deacon.'

After this Mr. Morris explained 'the sign' by reading the papers, they had signed, to them, stating that if they had read the papers they would not have been so much surprised. The papers were those constituting a partnership of 'James & Curtis,' and those dissolving the partnership of 'Morris, James & Curtis' by mutual consent.

Now, boys, I have retired from business, and give the assets of the 'old firm' during the past year, which is my share of them, to you as your 'New Year's' present. The liabilities have all been paid as you will see by reference to the books, and I now bid you 'God-speed.'

James & Curtis tried to thank the 'old Deacon,' but words failed them and Mr. Morris told them that he once said, 'I shall make somebody happy one of these days if I am on the shady side of forty-five,' and I have to-day kept my promise.

When 'James & Curtis' returned home in the evening to tell the good news to their wives, imagine their surprise when 'Ella' and 'Julia' showed them what Deacon Morris had done for them. He had given them each a deed for a house and lot worth ten thousand dollars, and already furnished, on 'Fairmount Avenue,' adjoining each other.

A gossip a short time after enquired of the Deacon, when he was going to make his promise good of making 'somebody happy.'

'O! I've done it,' replied Deacon.

'Done it! When? How? Who is she?' enquired 'gossip' breathlessly.

'It wasn't a she, but them,' quietly answered the old gentleman.

'Hem! what, a widow without children! Why, it can't be!' excitedly exclaimed 'gossip.'

'Well, it can't be helped now, the partnership is formed, and both parties have signed the contract,' said Deacon, his eyes dancing with fun.

'Deacon Morris, what was her name? Do tell me, I am dying to know,' beseechingly inquired 'gossip.'

'Well, to tell the truth I am not married and never expect to be,' seriously added Deacon.

'Worse and worse! supporting a widow and children and not married. Why, Deacon, it don't look well, though no one would ever suspect you of a wrong act; you a retired merchant and a Deacon in the church. It won't do, friend Morris,' reprovingly said 'gossip.'

'Well,' said Mr. Morris, 'I've made two families happy. I've given 'my boys'—I call them mine, for they seem like sons to me—my share of the business I was in, and have aided them further still as you will perceive, if you take a walk through 'Fairmount Avenue,' and read all the door plates carefully.'

'O! I see. You have kept your promise good, but 'Deacon,' you've disappointed a bevy of waiting 'old maids,' besides having fun at my expense. But I forgive you, for you have to-day taught me the great lesson of *mind my own business and not troubling myself with the affairs of others*. Good bye, friend Morris,' and away went 'gossip' completely reformed.

For many, many years good 'old Deacon Morris' lived to witness the honest prosperity of 'his boys,' and to teach their children the lessons he had taught their fathers.

Always with emotion did Henry James refer to the counsel given him in the darkest hour of his life, by his friend Curtis.

How different would be this world of ours if each person spoke kindly and acted kindly instead of the contrary.

And how bright would every home be, that is now gloomy, if men would leave their business outside the door of their dwellings, and act as husbands and fathers should, for a good wife is a priceless gem, the worth of which is beyond computation.

Husbands and fathers cherish them and love them, then will your homes be living oases in life's great Sahara.

The Charleston Mercury learns that the honorary degree of L. L. D., was conferred at the recent commencement of the College of Charleston, upon Rev. Wm. M. Wightman, D. D., a graduate of that institution and now President of Wofford College.

We are indebted to Editors Presbyterian, Fayetteville, for copy of Minutes of the Convention of Elders and Deacons of the Synod of North Carolina.

## Times' Correspondence.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON, April 8th, 1859.

The Sickles trial—The Crowd—Selection of a Jury—Arrival of Lord Lyons.

The Sickles trial, which began last Monday, has been the all engrossing subject of conversation during the past week. Each day the Criminal Court Room has been filled to overflowing and the most lively interest in the proceedings is manifested by the vast throng. The first three days were taken up in the selection of a Jury. Besides the regular panel one hundred and fifty tlesmen were summoned, and out of these not more than three or four answered to the interrogatories of the Court that they had formed no opinion. The vast majority openly expressed their bias and sympathies in favor of the prisoner. Mr. Sickles's countenance bears the traces of the suffering and confinement which he has undergone, but his step is still elastic and his bearing firm. On Thursday, Mr. Ould the new District Attorney opened the case for the prosecution in a brief but powerful speech.

The Counsel for the defence consisting of Messrs Graham and Brady of New York, Stanton of Pittsburg, Phillips of Alabama, and Chilton, Ratcliffe, and Magruder of this City; have waived their privilege of opening the argument until the testimony for the government shall have closed. This evening the District Attorney announced that he had concluded the evidence for the prosecution, so it is probable that Mr. Brady, the renowned criminal lawyer of N. Y. will address the Jury tomorrow. Mr. Carlisle is assisting Mr. Ould in the conduct of the prosecution. It is the universal belief—and I might say, the hope, in our community that Mr. Sickles will be acquitted.

Lord Lyons, the new British Minister, to succeed Lord Napier, arrived here to day, and has put up at Willard's Hotel.

Washington is very dull, but City improvements are nevertheless going on with great energy.

The weather is delightful.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

RALEIGH, N. C. April, 11th, '59.

The Bank of the State and the Revenue Law—The Bank and the Treasurer—A Just Verdict—Sad death at St. Mary's—N. C. 65 still on the rise

Dear Times: Your many readers will find in the late issues of our City papers, a set of resolutions passed at the last meeting of the Directors of the Bank of the State of North Carolina in regard to a clause of the recent Revenue Law. This clause requires the Cashiers of all the Banks of the State, to retain one quarter of one per cent, out of the amount of gold demanded by Brokers from other States, and to pay the same over to the Treasurer; this portion of this statute having been omitted in the printed copies, has been inserted in the Standard, and thence cut out and transmitted to the different Cashiers, by Secretary of State, for their observance. The resolutions referred to argue conclusively, that the clause is unjust, unconstitutional and void, and directs all the officers of the Institution, not to collect the tax, but to pay dollar to dollar of every just demand to any and every claimant; at the same time they require, that a memorandum of every such demand shall be transmitted to the Treasurer, in order that he may institute such proceedings as he may think proper for its recovery. They are drawn with great force and accuracy, by a gentleman of high legal attainments, a member of the Board. You may remember Messrs. Editors, that your present correspondent took a similar view, and argued to the same point, on the passage of the law, some months ago.

Mr. Badger has gained a very important case before our Supreme Court, in which one of the same points was involved, namely: the violation of an existing contract. The Public Treasurer sued the Bank of Charlotte for a tax imposed by the Legislature, but not provided for in their Charter: as before stated, the Plaintiff was unsuccessful, and it was distinctly affirmed by the Court, that the Legislature has no power to require from a chartered Institution, anything not contained in its Charter. Mr. Badger's fee was, we learn, \$1000 and a portion of the tax previously paid in, and those Banks which were in the same predicament, are also to contribute their quota. This is certainly a better business than prosecuting Sickles at Washington; the papers still insist on connecting the names of these two gentlemen, notwithstanding the most emphatic denials of any sort of foundation for the report; the honorable ex Senator is at present in this City, and has not the most distant idea of engaging in the prosecution; his partner, Mr. Carlisle, is assisting the District Attorney, Mr. Ould. The Jury in the case, State vs Hogue,

indicted for the murder of Parish, after a short deliberation returned a verdict of Guilty. The prisoner up to the time of his trial, appeared to believe that no bill could be found against him, still less that he would be judged guilty, in fact it is stated that at the time of the crime he was confident he would not be hung. He has been signally disappointed, a just warning to such heinous offenders; he has generally maintained a stolid indifference and according to report has threatened vengeance on one of the witnesses against him, in case he ever gets out of jail; his Counsel Messrs. R. G. Lewis and Sidney Smith, have appealed to the Supreme Court. The defense did not even offer the plea of insanity, on which it was thought they would rely. It is high time that this plea should no longer be suffered; it is so often that the most outrageous murders are excused on this ground, that the sacred name of Justice is vilified and abused and the villain is turned loose on Society to ravage and destroy until 'some arm, more lucky than the rest, shall reach his heart and free the world from' a damning curse. Some years ago a perfect furor for the abolition of capital punishment broke out in the country: the sailor no longer feared the cat, nor the schoolboy the rod; every wretch who committed a crime, forsooth, of the most revolting atrocity was crazy and was to be reclaimed by 'moral suasion,' a few tracts, cold water and a few months of pious meditation on the inside of a prison grate. Now we see the direful consequences: throughout the length and breadth of the land the gallows is reaping a terrible harvest and bending beneath its accursed burdens. Oh, ye friends of the progressive improvement of man, cast that idle fancy from your diseased brains or ye will bitterly rue the delusion; man is no better now than when Divine Wisdom pronounced that the doom of the murderer should be death and the well being of Society demands it.

A very sad death occurred at St. Mary's, last week, a young lady from Texas who had accompanied Dr. Snedens on his return from a recent tour to New Orleans. She was in delicate health, was quite unwell on reaching here, and in spite of all that affection could suggest, or skill prompt to save her, she passed away to the Better Land, amidst strangers, far from home and kindred. Her friends were only apprized by Telegraph of her illness, but could not reach here, in time to be present at the closing scene, or to be of any assistance and consequently made no attempt to do so.

North Carolina State Bonds were quoted in New York, last week, at 101½, the highest point yet reached; it is gratifying to see this, just after a large issue of new Bonds.

Yours, P. S. S.  
CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

EMORY & HENRY COLLEGE, VA.,  
April 5th 1859.

The Weather—Political Excitement in College—Preparations for Commencement—Oratorical Contests—The Anniversary Celebrations of the two Societies—Baccalaureate Sermon—Dr. Deems' Address, &c., &c.

Dear Times:—As your Raleigh correspondent predicted, old Boreas has induced the blushing maid to array herself in her flowery robes and step gently forth in her budding beauty only to receive a cold, freezing kiss from his polluted lips, which, I fear will wither the bloom upon her cheek. This evening the deceitful old flirt actually had the impudence to steal, like Prometheus did the 'fire, the spotless snowflake from its celestial home, and hurl it, like a fallen Angel, to the earth. Such are the hopes of youth.—When the fair flowers of pleasure begin to bud and blossom along its pathway, 'there comes a frost, a killing frost.'

There has transpired nothing of recent interest in 'these diggings,' save great political excitement among our embryo politicians. The discussion between Messrs. Goggin and Letcher, (the gubernatorial candidates,) in Abingdon, originated a movement on the part of their adherents at this place, which finally resulted in an election. In the meantime, as a matter of course, there was any quantity of 'gassing,' political scheming and intrigue, pandering to prejudices, &c. &c. Each party marched under a magnificent banner, ornamented with splendid embellishments, and bearing the name of its respective favorite. After reaching the College pavement the opposing armies halted, and planted their standards, and 'then came the tug of war.' Speakers from both sides were called out alternately, and no doubt acquitted themselves creditably, from the vehement and vociferous cheering which they received at the hands of their friends. The excitement is now on the wane.

As Commencement is approaching, the usual preparations are being made in honor of that interesting occasion. The contestants for the ora orial prize medal are brightening their armor, and preparing themselves for the momentous struggle.—One cannot walk forth in the silent woods to contemplate nature in her loveliest charms, without having his thoughts interrupted by the distant reverberations of some unflinching Demosthenes as he hurls

his thunderbolts of eloquence from a stump rostrum.

Besides the oratorical contest which comes off on the 7th of June, and the Commencement exercises on the next day, there will be the usual celebrations of the two Societies on Tuesday and Wednesday nights. The Calliopean Society have selected Mr. Sullins to deliver the annual Address, and Mr. Hoyl, of Tenn., to reply to the valedictories of the Senior Class.—The Hermesian Society has selected Rev. J. Powell Garland, of Appomattox Co., Va., to deliver the annual Address. S. T. Williams, of N. C., the valedictory of the Senior Class, and T. N. Fowler, of Texas, the response in behalf of the Society.

The Senior Class elected the Rev. Nat. Taylor, of Tenn., to deliver the Baccalaureate Sermon.

Dr. Deems' address on Wednesday will no doubt attract a large crowd of visitors from a distance. Should like to see Greensborough represented on the occasion. Messrs. Editors, will you not favor us with a visit?

Yours Truly,  
SCRIBBLER.

## Southern Literature.

We commend the following conservative views of the Danville Transcript upon the subject of our literature. While we should do all within our power to encourage literature in the South, by which we mean southern writers, Southern Magazines, Southern Papers and Southern Publishing Houses, for by the encouragement of these we encourage home labor, yet we condemn sectionalism upon principle and would feel equally condemned if guilty ourselves. We commend the National spirit of the Transcript as fully expressive of our sentiments:

For several years past much has been said about Southern Literature. Indeed there seems to be almost a monomania on the subject in certain quarters. As it seems to be such an interesting subject we feel inclined to express a few of our opinions about it. In the first place it would be rather difficult to determine what is meant by all this talk about Southern Literature; whether it refers to works published in the South and written by Southern men or to works intensely Southern in their character, a defence of Southern institutions, and tinged with sectionalism. If it means the latter, we do not know that there would be much to regret in the want of an abundance of such Southern Literature. The very thing of which we complain in many Northern publications, is their intensely sectional character. Why then should we adopt the very fault which we condemn in others, and print our sectional prejudices to appear in every contribution to the nation's literature.

A book should be in a great degree cosmopolitan, or at least national. Scarcely anything serves to unite people more closely than reading the same books—cultivating the same tastes and thinking in the same channel. Instead, therefore, of regretting the want of an intensely Southern Literature, sectional in its character, it would be more reasonable to receive and encourage what is truly national in its character, whether published in the North or South. But if the reproaches against Southern Literature are intended to disparage the productions of Southern minds, those reproaches are undeserved. Quite a number of Southern writers might be instance who have contributed to our national literature some of its most valuable treasures and the Literary Messenger, Russell's Magazine, De Bow's Review, &c., will compare favorably with any similar publications in the North. It is true that we have not so many magazines in the South, and those we have are not so widely circulated as Northern periodicals but there are many reasons for this difference. Northern cities are larger, and a greater amount of capital is collected in them—more persons are collected together; they can therefore more easily combine in a literary enterprise as well as enterprises of any other kind.

If it were true (as some seem to suppose) that Southern publications are greatly inferior to those of the North, it would hardly be reasonable to expect Southern men to reject the latter and encourage the former for the simple reason that it is Southern; especially when it is remembered that many of the best Southern writers are regular contributors to Northern periodicals.

JERUSALEM LITERARY SOCIETY.—This society which was set on foot some years ago for the purpose of investigating on the spot the history and antiquities of the Holy Land, so unaccountably neglected by the great bulk of the English residents, has resumed its meetings, under the presidency of her Britannic Majesty's Consul, Mr. Finn. The opening address treated of the duties and privileges of the British residents of Jerusalem.—There were present most of the European consuls, and several distinguished travelers. Persons abroad desirous of aiding this society in its interesting labors, by correspondence or otherwise, may communicate with the Rev. J. B. McCaul, British Museum.

## Letters from Julia Southall.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

UMBRA, April, 9th, 1859.

DEAR TIMES:—I intended, when I first went to Villarsa, to spend but a few pleasant days there, but the freshness and quiet beauty of the place, and the unwillingness of my friends to see me depart, beguiled me into making a long visit.—However, upon receiving a letter from an aunt of mine, pressing me to pay a long deferred visit to her mountain home, I left Villarsa, and the kind friends with whom I have passed my time so pleasantly. Aunt Ellen sent her carriage for me, and after a day of rough travel, I arrived at 'Umbra.' A tall, pale lady, dressed in black, met me at the door and welcomed me kindly, nay, affectionately, presenting 'her daughter, my Cousin Florence,' whom I had never seen. A small, graceful figure, large, melancholy eyes, dark beautiful face, framed in satiny braids of ebony hair, and a mild, dreamy expression, makes my Cousin Florence very beautiful. She held out her dark, delicate hand, and conducted me to my own room.

'You must lie down, now, and rest,' she said, passing her hand magnetizingly across my forehead and hair, and I gradually sunk into a refreshing sleep, under the soothing influence of that magic touch. In fact, I am not sure I am not dreaming now, there is something so dreamy and unreal in the very atmosphere at Umbra. Its name describes the scenery in one word—Umbra (Shadow.) In the house there is a sleepy influence in the dusky softness of the air, and the very pictures on the walls are mild and dreamy. Out of doors, the gay sunlight is shut out by the oaks, cedars, and white pines which engulf the house, and shadows from their thick branches fall upon the paper, as I write. From this window there is a magnificent view of the wildest, gloomiest, yet most beautiful scenery, every green gorge heavy with the weight of shadows from oaks, spruce-pines, and laurels. There is a soothing, sleepy murmur of the winds among the trees, and it seems as if it was all twilight, at Umbra. What a contrast to the bright beauty and green freshness of Villarsa! And what a contrast between the mischievous, fun-loving Lucy S—, and the melancholy, darkly beautiful Florence! It is like coming out of a green meadow, bright with sunlight and gay with flowers, into the cool, soothing shadow of the forest. Yet I like it.

There is something peculiarly pleasing in the dreamy quiet of the house and the placid contentment that seems natural to its inmates. Such a perfect Castle of Indolence I never saw. From my Cousin Florence, who sits idly touching the strings of her guitar, to Rollo, the house-dog, every body moves about mechanically, and as if in a dream. The servants come and go like spirits; Aunt Ellen and her brother-in-law, Mr. Audley, who is the guardian of Florence, are rarely seen, while Florence and I wander about the house and grounds quietly, almost sadly, but with a placid enjoyment, strangely sweet and tranquil. There is a picture-gallery here, and Florence has related many legends connected with the various portraits. Some of these are so interesting, that at some future time I shall probably write them out, in my letters to you, dear Times. But I fear Florence singing one of her singular ballads, and, with your permission, I will write it as she sings:

Brening's purple shadows steal  
Across the mountain's high  
And Twilight spreads her starry veil  
Over the dim blue sky;  
The night-bird's notes are ringing  
Rich from the clustering vines—  
The whip-poor-will is singing,  
Deep in the murmuring pines.  
Twilight flings her gloomy shivels  
O'er a world at rest,  
While the crimson glory fades  
Out from the sun glowing West.  
And the mock-bird's music streameth  
Up from the green clinging vines,  
While the silvery moonlight gleameth  
Down through the shadowy pines.

A lie, dear Times. The atmosphere at Umbra is at good for letter-writing.  
Respectfully,  
JULIA SOUTHALL.

A LARGE LOAD FROM DEEP RIVER.—The steamer Houghton, with two boats, left Lockville on the 25th ult., and is expected here in a few days (being detained at some of the Locks from which the gates had been washed away. The river has risen so much within the last 24 hours that she may come over the dam to-day.) She brings 935 bbls. Flour, 255 bales Cotton, 59 bbls. Copper Ore, (weighing 700 to 800 lbs. each.) 67 bags Wheat, 20 bags Peas, 49 bags Corn, 43 bbls. Rice, 6 boxes Dried Fruit. The whole load is worth upwards of \$20,000, and it has been sold here, we believe, except the Copper Ore, which goes to New York, and part of the Flour, which was consigned elsewhere by the owner.

The Copper Ore is from a new mine recently discovered about two miles above Lockville. It has been traced 2 or 3 miles, and is very rich, 10 bbls. of the ore having been sent to the North to test its quality and sold in its crude state at \$130 a ton—Observer.



## THE TIMES.



GREENSBORO, N. C.

SATURDAY, April 16, 1859.

C. C. COLE, } Editors and Proprietors.  
J. W. ALERIGHT, }

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and others.

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H. A. DWIGHT,  
J. C. FITZ GERALD,  
and others.

## Sir Thomas More.

Among the English Quarterly Reviews, which fill so important a place in the periodical literature of our day, when our periodical literature comprehends almost the largest and best portions of all our literature, the North British is in no way an inferior, and in some respects the superior of them all. Its articles, both in the selection of their subjects and the style in which the subjects are discussed, have more a permanent value, and regard to a higher order of usefulness, than those of any other. The Edinburgh has occasionally more brilliant sketches, and the London more uniformly a classical tone and finish, but in the particulars we have referred to, and in the copious and solid information it conveys, and in the elevated character of its moral and religious sentiment, the North British may well sustain a comparison with either. It was started, very much through the agency of Dr. Chalmers, and has been in the main a quasi organ of the Scottish Free Church. But independent of its theological complexion, it has very strong claims on the attention of all who are fond of thorough scientific discussions and a manly, generous literary criticism.

Having said so much of the merits of the work, we turn to an article in the February number for this year, which we have read with great interest, and which has revived the feelings we love to entertain for a rare specimen of human greatness and goodness. The article is entitled "Sir Thomas More and the Reformation." We do not know by whom it was written. Indeed it has not the highest order of literary merit. But it has what is more singular, and of greater worth, a genuine appreciation of the virtues of that remarkable and most excellent man, and a hearty sympathy with them. To enter fully into its spirit, one should be already familiar with the events of his life, and the temper and movements of those most stirring times; for we have here but one aspect and relation of his character and life, that viz. which includes his views of the great religious Reformation then in the fervor of its first impulses, and his connection with it both officially and as a man of a Christian conscience. Yet this article has a peculiar value, in thus dwelling on one especial phase of his character, and in using, to throw light upon it, some documents which his biographers have generally overlooked. We thus gain, not a general estimate or a complete portrait of his entire character, but a fuller development and much clearer exhibition of some essential traits of it; and while we rise from the perusal of it with a gentler feeling towards what has seemed dark and harsh in his public action, we feel a deeper reverence also for the man, who under so hard a trial of his virtue, and in matters where good men even wavered and took opposing sides, could yet keep his integrity unimpaired, and his conscience clear

of every accusation of unworthy compliance.

The period in which he lived was one of deep and stirring movement in every department of activity. Men were becoming familiar with the spirit and forms of antique thought, and the rich life of Greek and Roman literature was transfusing itself into the views of the practical and sensible Anglo Saxon; and More was one of the earliest in England to drink in the high doctrine of Plato, and gather his soul's nutriment therefrom. In matters ecclesiastical great changes were impending, and the signs in the clouded sky and distempered atmosphere filled wise men's hearts with fear of what the issue of all these things might be. Fierce and terrible passions too were aroused, and in their tenor men looked on each other with mistrust and fear, and consulted each for his own safety, careless if his neighbor's bark should go down, or his own security work his friend's ruin.

It was in such times that More was called to high and conspicuous places, places of danger, and which tried indeed the souls of those who filled them. Yet in all he bore himself as not a great man only, but what was then, if not always, far more difficult, as a good one. By the singular excellence of his learning he won the applause of the scholarly and wise; and by his great public services he earned the admiration of his contemporaries and an ever growing fame among men of later days. But, far more than for all this, has he deserved the reverent love of all who knew what true goodness is, by his steadfast abiding by the decisions of his own conscience, and the firm and graceful gentleness with which he put aside every temptation to swerve from his integrity. To be called to decide between the favor of his Sovereign, and the highest office a subject could rise to in England, and the prison and the block, and, with a clear foresight of all, to decide for truth and duty and conscience,—it is no vulgar virtue that can do that.

In his heart he approved the first principle of the Reformation, knowing well and feeling the need and duty of the Roman Church to reform herself, to correct her evil habits and the evil lives of so many of her clergy. The earnest preaching of Savonarola had kindled a flame in Britain also, and her devoutest churchmen longed for a change. Yet More was a loyal son of the church, and could not rebel against her authority, with which were bound up all his hopes of eternal life. Deep in his character was rooted a love of established order, a reverence for antiquity, and it should be no light thing that could sever him from the communion of the old Fathers of the Church, or persuade him to die otherwise than in the fellowship of her "noble army of martyrs." We may not wonder then that while in sympathy with those brave spirits who felt that change must come, and should come, he yet shrunk from joining his lot with theirs, while the issues of all these commotions were still in darkness, and the communications themselves justified the most sorrowful forebodings, and that he clung with all the earnestness of the deepest sentiments, and sincerest affection to that order which had been upheld so long, and that church in whose bosom so many generations had lived, and whose faith might yet save those who should trust in her. He did not, as we think, choose rightly; but he did choose most honestly; and, if he erred, he atoned for his error most nobly: and among the men of his time, and we believe of all time, no finer instance can be found of a calm, and gentle, yet most resolute, following of the dictates of conscience. And that following led him to poverty and loss, and imprisonment and the scaffold.

The last days of Sir Thomas More exhibit a pathetic grandeur, like that of the death of Socrates, which hardly another mortal can be found to parallel. The touching record, by his daughter, Margaret, of his lofty resignation, and his composure when all around were in deepest trouble, moves men easily to tears. His cheerful loss of all things, his sustaining all whom he loved at the hour of final separation, his bright hope, his ready and ample forgiveness, form a picture of Christian heroism, which the world has not forgotten, and will not soon forget.

Yet great as he was, of such scholarly wisdom, of a statesmanship so high-min-

ded, and pure-minded, and endowed with social qualities of such persuasive beauty,—there is yet nothing in his character that so attracts our love and compels our veneration, as the surpassing excellence of his domestic life. We know not if other great men have been, like him, pure and happy in their private life, or, if it be, that Sir Thomas More was singularly fortunate in the sketches of his life; his Son in Law, Roper, who in his report of the conversations, and family intercourse to which he was admitted, has left a picture of such grave and touching sweetness as can hardly be found elsewhere. But sure we are that nowhere does the chancellor of England seem to us so truly great,—of so engaging greatness—as when in the bosom of his household. When all without was storm and uncertainty, and danger, within that charmed circle was peace and mutual trust, cheerful hope. There he could forget cares, and in his children's love find more than amends for a king's ingratitude. The group that gathered round him there had been trained by his wise counsels to virtue and honor; in their many fears for themselves and for him, they had been sustained by his quiet mirth; they were taught to bear the pangs of the final separation, by his own calm patience and Christian hope; they, with him, abide in the world's memory as one among its noblest instances of what a Christian household should be.

## N. Carolina History.

We find the following article in the Newbern Daily Progress, contributed by a member of the present Senior class at the University. It will be seen that it accords with the account, given by our historian a few weeks ago, of the battle of Guilford.

*En passant*, we believe we have never in any work seen a more correct or better arranged account of the battle, especially in which North Carolina received even justice. We are glad to find the following historic note and present it as an accompanying document to the history of Gen. Greene.

It may be of some interest to the people of the old North State at least to hear some facts of revolutionary memory belonging to the history of the State, which has rested in obscurity until very recently, and which may put to silence those taunts of every upstart stripling ever since the revolution, in the adjoining States, in regard to North Carolina in the great struggle.

President Swain is now in possession of some papers which were printed by an old Englishman, and came to the United States, for the first time, only twenty days since. The important manuscripts were lately found by the aged editor among the papers of Lord Cornwallis. Among other things was found, in his own hand-writing, the following language, and which was an acknowledgement made by the great British day he surrendered his sword at Yorktown: "Of all the colonies with which I have had to contend, that of North Carolina has been by far the most difficult to conquer, owing to the situation of the State, (or, as he terms it, colony,) and more than all the extreme rebellious spirit of the people. It was utterly impossible to subdue them or dissuade them from their fixed determination, and it is that province that has crippled me in the South and finally caused my defeat in the subjection of these colonies. For," says the Lord, "I date my defeat from the battle of Guilford. It was there that I got my death blow; and my retreat through North Carolina into Virginia, will show how I was pressed, for Greene and his brave companions ruined me that day. It was generally supposed that the Americans were badly foiled, and that what fighting was done, was by the Virginia forces: such was a great mistake; true it is, a few farmers who had but the day previously come from their fields, did retreat to their homes, but the majority of the North Carolina militia acquitted themselves remarkably well as was their custom." "It was," said the Lord, "a draw fight, and with the exception of a few who loved home better than battle, every man acted well his part and did his duty. For I never saw such fighting since God made me." This latter sentence, Lord Cornwallis uttered also in the house of a woman near Guilford the day after the battle when he kept leaving the northern door open for the March wind to come in; the occupant reprimanded him and wished to know what his motive was for continually looking up the road. "Ah, Madam, I know not but that your brave countryman, Greene, may be now in pursuit of me." I thought, said the female whig, you told me that you had completely annihilated Greene. "Indeed, Madam, if Greene had only a few men more he would have annihilated me; for I never saw

such fighting since God made me." Such are the words and acknowledgements both orally and written of the ablest commander sent by the Ministry to conquer America, and the aged editor of these late publications complimented him as being both the ablest and best man among all the officers; "yet," says he, "he was not the man that the American hero was—either in mental calibre or moral character." Let all who are disposed to speak disparagingly of the old North State in the period that tried men's souls or question the bravery of her sons at the battle of Guilford, call to mind the declaration of Lord Cornwallis, the day after the battle, also when he struck his flag at Yorktown and years after in England.

For when looked at impartially, I think it will occur to all that the battle of Guilford was as Lord Cornwallis said, "the breaking up of the war." And Colonel Benton has truly said in his thirty years view of the United States Senate, in his eulogy on Mr. Macon, "That it was the turning point of the war, and the philosophy of history will show it." Let then every son and daughter of Rhode Island be proud of Greene—Washington's second-self. Let every true American thank God for sending such a man to fight for our liberty at Guilford. Let every North Carolinian be proud of Hooper, Polk, Graham, Hughes, Williams and Caswell; they belong to their country, and their deeds in their native State and at the termination of the revolution, will redound to their glory as long as this public shall exist. Let then all who are disposed to speak sneeringly of the battle of Guilford, think of the confessions of Lord Cornwallis, and consider what our fathers had to contend with, and if they had an ancestor that fought in '76, let them feel proud to know it, and blush for shame for being as selfish and narrow-minded as to envy and wish to cast reflections on the patriotism of a sister State. But if all such as speak thus in derision of N. Carolina and Guilford, are not certain what side their fathers took, and have the least doubt about it, I would suggest to them to let it remain in obscurity, for fear they might not have been all right on the "goose question," for I fear that the ancestors of most of those little upstart striplings were true whelps of the old lioness, and belong to that band that were so roughly handled by Light Horse Harry near Hillsborough.

These declarations of Lord Cornwallis speak volumes and will show to the world after the lapse of four score years, what part North Carolina took in the great struggle and the effect that the battle of Guilford had in that contest.

## Deranged.

A middle-aged lady, by the name of Mrs. Rankins, purporting to be from Kentucky, spent a few days in Greensboro the latter part of March. She represents herself as a distinguished authoress; the widow of a Mason, and as such soliciting aid from the fraternity. We believe she does not ask gifts, but having the manuscript of a new book ready for publication, she proposes for present aid, to return copies of her book at less than half retail price. That this takes and her imposition upon the fraternity is general, is evident from the number of introductory letters in her possession from the Master of Lodges in her line of travel.

The actions of the lady while in our town led us to believe her deranged, though apparently of decided intellect. Among other books, she claimed to be the author of *Light and Darkness* published by Messrs. D. Appleton & Co., New York. She is evidently conversant with the book; and her reason for publishing without the name of the author, she was afraid of criticism. The work is by no means the product of an ordinary mind, and the author need not be ashamed of it. Though she spoke positively as to the authorship of the book, yet we were incredulous enough to write the publishers on the subject, and we have the following reply:

Miss Lizzie Petit is the author of "Light and Darkness" published by us. Her residence is Charlottesville, Virginia.

D. APPLETON &amp; CO.

From the light before us, but a picture of which is given above, we conclude at the best that Mrs. Rankins must be deranged, and we would call the attention of the public and of the Masonic fraternity especially to the subject. She came in the Southern train and left Northward.

Cincinnati has nine steam fire engines, costing \$86,555, and proposes to purchase two more.

The President has issued his proclamation for extensive sales of public lands in Kansas and Nebraska, during July, August and September next.

## Canoe's Autobiography.

BY CORNELIA.

Appearances truly are often deceitful! So at sight of this title, some sensible people will doubtless say, ere attempting Biography 'Tis essential to be well versed in Orthography.

Such can think, if they choose, that I've mis-spelt a word.

Or the Printer's to blame—both false and absurd!

But I'll soon baffle my tones, and they'll own all is right.

I've not made White Black; and though I'm not the Knight

Of the Great Expedition to the North Polar Sea, In this we're alike—have both sounded the C.

By the great Literati who prize the good Times My Rhymes, soon self'd, and though quaint be

my Rhymes, Don't cast them aside, till you learn what's to pay:

"Twill be news to most all, for few I dare say Have heard of the unfortunate catastrophe,

Which lend to my end, wistfully you'll see, I once was alive and thrived on an Oak!

(Laugh as much as you please, 'tis truth and no joke!)

I was fair to behold, and had you my seen, Though rais'd in the Woods, you'd ne'er think me green!

I was naturally White, though to fit me for travel

(Like gents now-a-days,) and preserve my apparel,

I'd a coating of Salmon or Brown, and I'm sure Was always in trim for making a tour.

For in infancy only I lived on a tree, Was taught how to walk by unknown agency;

Thus by means of a species of hand locomotion,

I wended my way [twas on this side the ocean.]

To the City they call Modern Athens, N. C. Not long there did rest, I was destined to be

A companion for life to C. C., a true friend, He took me, that I to his ways might attend;

And 'mid all his excursions, I at his right side Was sure to be moving or hanging with pride.

In sunlight or starlight, in all kinds of weather, If a walk was on hand, we'd foot it together,

My tread was so light, that you ne'er heard his sound.

Except when I lit on some rock, or hard ground, What, though speech were denied me I had surely a hint.

If heaving this proverb, I could well do my part When my friend would'd it so, for I bow'd to his sway

And quietly yielded myself to his way. I was never "de trop" no matter with whom

He was walking or talking, none e'er did presume.

To suggest my removal, for I ne'er breathed a word,

Never could or would gossip of ought that I heard;

This all his friends knew, and that he me did prize

Was true, though I never had eyes for his eyes. A press of the hand—or affectionate squeeze—

[You can choose 'twixt the terms, which next doth you please.]

Was answered by me with a silent assent, Both you and I know that's consider'd consent,

Proving I was his tool, and would stick to my name,

And remain in his hand, when by touch he'd me chain.

Our attachment was mutual, you'd surely have said,

Had you seen how his hand encircled my head.

A complete understanding we both of us had, My own equilibrium in point was not bad;

If not aiding his progress through mud or the gutter,

I'd at least stand my ground when there plac'd and ne'er sputter.

We never had outfalls, unless I fell down, Which was caused by his losing his hold on my crown.

My disposition for uprightness was so very well known,

My daily position would have proved this a- lone,

That no one to me, would attach the least blame.

So my standing in life continued the same. Some thought my friend C. leaned too much on his reed,

Which ere long might give way, if he did not heed;

That such was the case, I with grief, here must state—

With the press of "The Times," it was my sad fate

To come in collision. The machine did its work—

The pressure was great, with one crash and a jerk

I was crushed into fragments, while my grief-stricken friend

Was witness to this, and his heart it did rend. For a moment or two he was stunn'd by the blow;

His affection for me, overpowered him so, That his grief for my loss, made his pulses stand still;

But he rallied ere long; by an effort of will He conquer'd his feelings, and the rather blue

Like a man that he was, he did what he'd to do;

Though his brow seem'd more thoughtful, his smile somewhat rare,

Like one who has had some great sorrow to bear.

My shatter'd remains he has carefully hid In a vault where henceforth, they'll remain in the shade.

My friend, will I hope, take another like me To serve him in place—I'm not selfish, you see.

"One word," as great speakers oft say, "ere I close,"

Very closing it sounds! though this I'd propose That the query be sol'd, once for all, in debate.

Whether One, as a thousand in one we're to rate! Decide as you choose! I leave it to you, all

Who have plenty of brains, and plenty time too!

The "One word" I'll resume—doubtless many'll deem

"Much ado about nothing," so to them let it seem;

But we all have our hobbies—some, deep down in the Mines—

Others, "Castles in Spain," or, came out in "The Times."

If we look for forbearance, let us also forbear, For each has some burden to shoulder with care!

Since my Canoe life is ended, 'tis time I were through,

Cane's Rhymes I know, you'll forbearingly view.







his friends, his father, mother, and sister, each and all anxious to see him, and happy to welcome him once more to his paternal roof.

Each successive week brought with it its letter, none abating in interest or love, but all breathing the same devotion. At length one came, it was sealed with a black seal—it was not the hand writing of Melville, but the Post mark was the same. Cora's young heart fluttered with untold emotions, her hand trembled, and as she broke the seal a tear fell upon the paper—she opened and read, I was standing at her side as her head rested upon her snowy bosom, and caught her in my embrace, as the letter fell from her hands—she had swooned.

"Cora Livingston,"—Our Melville is lying at the point of death. The physician says he cannot live. His only desire is, that you may soothe his dying pillow, and make the death bed happy by your presence.

From a bereaved Parent,  
Monday morning, THOS. PIERCE.

Thus read the letter with the black seal. As soon as Cora recovered from her fainting spell, no time was lost in making preparations for our departure, (for I was to accompany her) and we were soon on our way. During our journey, Cora would now and then give way to her feelings in a flood of tears.

It was 4 o'clock P. M., when we arrived at our place of destination, and without waiting Cora rushed wildly forward, and was met by a servant of Mr. Pierce's family who bore her fainting into the death-chamber. One wild agonizing shriek went up, and Cora rushed into the arms of Melville, who with an effort had raised himself in bed to meet her coming. A death-like stillness reigned, after the first burst of grief, for at least ten minutes, which was finally broken by my stepping forward to separate them. As I laid my hand on the brow of the once manly Melville Pierce, a shock thrilled through me, for I felt but the cold marble brow of death. His soul had fled, and the lovely Cora Livingston, was a raving maniac.

"Oh, aunt what a sad—sad story, and did Cora never recover her mind?"

"No Eva, they both sleep the cold sleep of death, and side by side are their graves in the village churchyard—and when in a few days the season opens, and winter no longer lingers in the lap of spring, we will visit their graves, and plant fresh flowers to bloom to their memory."

#### Rail Road Meeting in Wentworth.

On Saturday the 9th of April, a large portion of the citizens of Wentworth and vicinity, assembled in the courthouse, when on motion Nicholas Phelps, Esq., was called to the chair, and James Q. Montgomery was appointed Secretary. The chairman explained, that the object of the meeting was to take into consideration the propriety of having a general meeting of all the friends of the proposed Dan River Rail Road, at such time and place as may be designated, for the purpose of having its merits fairly discussed, and its importance brought before the people.

A general call was then made for John H. Boyd, Esq., who came forward, and in a very able and eloquent speech, showed the necessity of the citizens of Rockingham enjoying this, their first opportunity of having a Railroad in their midst, and warmly urged upon them the importance of early action upon the subject. John H. Dillard, Esq., followed in a warm and eloquent appeal to the people, showing the advantages that would inevitably accrue to this section of North Carolina, by the building of the Road. On motion of J. P. Holdery, Esq., it was unanimously resolved that the friends of the proposed Road, have a general meeting on Tuesday the 3rd day of May, in the town of Wentworth, and that a committee of five be appointed to invite suitable speakers for the occasion. The chairman announced the following gentlemen as composing said committee, to wit: John H. Boyd, John H. Dillard, William M. Ellington, James Irvin, and J. P. Holdery. On motion the secretary was requested to send the proceedings of this meeting to the Western Sentinel, Greensboro Patriot and Times with the request that they publish the same.

The meeting then adjourned.  
NICHOLAS PHELPS, Chm'n.  
J. Q. MONTGOMERY, Sec'y.

**LARGE FREIGHT BILLS.**—The payments of freight by one of our mercantile houses alone, Messrs. Rowland & Bros., on the Seaboard Railroad, we understand, has been from two to three hundred dollars to each freight train for a week or two past.

The Seaboard Road is now doing a tremendous freight business, and has a very good passenger list also; although the heaviest part of the Spring business has not yet got fairly underway.—*Norfolk Day-Book.*

## THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

### Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

### TERMS:

1 Copy one year.....\$ 2.00  
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No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent on order than paid for.

Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,  
Greensboro, N. C.

**THE RUTHERFORD ACADEMY.**—We are pleased to learn from the Rutherfordton Enquirer that the school under the care and management of Prof. Mayhew is in a flourishing condition and that the number of pupils is larger than was hoped for by its most sanguine friends. This is encouraging to the friends of the school and we may add the hope that it will prove the commencement of a new era in the cause of education in that town. Prof. M. has decided on making this place a permanent residence and designs giving his whole attention to the school and with assistance that he will soon obtain, will be enabled to do much for the cause in which he is such an efficient agent.

**ARCHITECTURE.**—We call the reader's attention to the card of Mr. Percival, Architect, Raleigh, N. C. It is a source of much pleasure and gratification to see the signs of improvement in the Architecture of our own State, both private and public. There is nothing that more truthfully portrays the character of a people than their architecture, and so correct an indication is this, that in the absence of other records, the historian can compile materials from crumbled walls and broken columns, that will truthfully indicate the character, and the intelligence of the people.

Mr. Percival has been in our State nearly a year, and his labors have been, so far as we can learn, entirely satisfactory. The acquaintance we have had with him enables us to recommend him to our people as a very superior Architect and a reliable and accommodating gentleman.

**HINTS TOWARDS PHYSICAL PERFECTION,** or the philosophy of human beauty, is the striking title of a work in press and to be ready May 1st, by Messrs Fowler and Wells, New York. The book proposes to show how to acquire and retain bodily symmetry, health and vigor; secure long life; and avoid the infirmities and deformities of age, to be illustrated with twenty plates and a large number of woodcuts, executed in the highest style of art. Price in muslin, gilt \$1.

**THE FARMERS' BANK.**—The stockholders of the Farmers' Bank met in Elizabeth City on the 4th inst., and accepted the amended charter, passed by the last legislature, which transfers the Principal Bank to the Greensborough Branch. The stockholders then adjourned over to meet in Greensboro the 11th, for the purpose of electing officers and organizing according to the provisions of the amended charter. Jed. H. Lindsay, C. P. Mendenhall, W. D. Smith, C. N. McAdoo and W. A. Winbourne were elected directors. C. P. Mendenhall was chosen President. The directors appointed W. A. Caldwell cashier of the Principal Bank. Of the Branch at Elizabeth City, S. J. Johnson was appointed President, R. F. Overman, cashier, and Geo. W. Brooks, W. H. Clark, D. D. Roper and W. S. Grandy, directors.

We understand that funds are provided for the full redemption of the present circulation of which official notice will no doubt be made in a few days. The Bank now stands upon a foundation as good as any in the State.

**CLAY'S BIRTH DAY.**—The 12th of this month was the birth day of Henry Clay, and we are glad to observe that it was properly honored in many sections of the country.

### Fourth Annual Meeting of the State Educational Association.

The undersigned, according to the authority vested in them by the Constitution of the State Educational Association of North Carolina, have fixed upon the time and place of its next annual meeting.

The Association will convene in New Bern at eight o'clock, on the evening of Tuesday the 14th day of June; and the members and all others who take an interest in the cause of education are requested to attend.

The meeting will be opened with an address from the President—and there will be other prepared essays and speeches of which a statement will be published in a few days.

All the rail-roads in the State will carry delegates for half-fare; and it is in contemplation to carry the members and visitors at the close of the meeting, on an excursion to the ocean at Beaufort.

C. H. WILEY, } Executive Committee.  
C. C. COLE, }  
J. D. CAMPBELL, }  
April 11th, 1859.

Papers of the State, friendly to the cause of education, will please publish this notice.

**A GLORIOUS RECORD.**—The Richmond "Enquirer" publishes the report of the Secretary of the "Mount Vernon Ladies Association of the Union," from which it appears that, although it is not yet one year since the Association was organized, they have succeeded in collecting and paying over the large sum of one hundred and fifty-eight thousand three hundred and thirty-three dollars.—They have now only to provide for the sum of \$41,666-66, which is not due until February 22, 1862, but which, it is believed, will be collected and paid over in a short time. This is a grand achievement, and reflects infinite honor upon the Women of America. But there is no honor added to the wealthy relative.

**DAVID S. WILLIS,** Treasurer of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad Company, died on the morning of the 6th inst., of typhoid fever. The Newbern Daily Delta says: "Mr. Willis was highly liked and esteemed in our midst; and in his death the Railroad company has lost an excellent officer, and our city a worthy citizen. In the midst of life we are in death."

**MR. EVERETT'S Washington Oration** will be delivered in Raleigh Thursday night. Tickets will be given at our station at half price.

### PRIVATE CORNER.

We have received letters from Lottie Linwood, Miss Whittlesey, A. Father, Mrs. M. D. Williams, Arthur L. Meserve, Quen Sabe, Junius Justus and Finley Johnson, which we have only time to acknowledge. We are much obliged for their favors and will examine and reply immediately.—*ADELIA.*—Eoline Clermont accepted.

### MARRIED.

Near McLeansville, in Guilford county, on Tuesday, the 5th instant, by Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, Col. D. N. SHERWOOD and Miss ANNIE MINERVA, daughter of Mr. Thomas Whittington.

In Winston, on the 28th ult., by Rev. N. F. Reid, GEORGE D. BOYD, of Rockingham, and Miss MARY ELIZA C. WEBB, of Winston.

### DIED.

In this County, on the 7th of April, Miss MARIAN JANE WILEY, in the 25th year of her age.

The deceased had been long and severely afflicted; but her trials and sufferings, instead of calling forth complaints, or wearing out her patience, rather served to enhance the gentleness of her nature, and to display in more tender colors, that amiable disposition for which she was ever distinguished.

Her leading characteristic was that most becoming ornament of woman, "a meek and quiet spirit;" and to this were added an unassuming energy and cheerfulness, an active and intelligent mind, warm sensibilities, and an eminent sense of propriety and justice.

The subject of religion had for some time engaged her serious attention; and before her decease she professed a saving faith in Christ, and seemed to go down into the dark valley leaving upon Him alone, and hoping that the merits of His atonement to find in Death an eternal release from pain and sorrow.

Her friends have, indeed, the unspeakable consolation of believing that their loss is her inestimable gain; and while it is natural for their thoughts to be tinged with tender melancholy as they often revert to the memory of the loved and gone, they should rejoice with humble and devout gratitude for being allowed to hope that God, in His infinite Mercy, has given her a name and a home in that House not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens. COMMUNICATED.

**A WHOLE FAMILY POISONED.**—On the 20th ult., the family of Dr. Junkin, President of Washington College, at Lexington, Va., were poisoned with arsenic which was put in their cream at supper, by a slave named Bill. A letter to the Richmond Dispatch says:

All the family, including Dr. Junkin, Mrs. Fishburn and her child, Miss Fishburn, Geo. Junkin, jr., and a young student named Anderson, were poisoned, but the dose administered was so large that it acted as an emetic, thus saving their lives. All the sufferers are now well. Bill was arrested, examined and sent on for trial.

### New Advertisements.

#### Rates of Advertising.

The Times is one of the best mediums for advertising in the South, but only a few select advertisements will be inserted. One square of ten lines [for 100 words] for one week \$1.00, for each additional week fifty cents. In favor of standing advertisements we make the following liberal deductions:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR.
One square,	\$ 5.00	\$ 8.00	\$12.00
Two squares,	9.00	15.00	22.00
Three "	12.00	20.00	30.00
Half column	15.00	25.00	36.00
One column	15.00	50.00	60.00

Professional and business cards, not exceeding five lines—per annum, \$5.00

### ARCHITECTURE. WILLIAM

PERCIVAL, ARCHITECT, OFFICE Fayetteville St. Raleigh, will supply Designs, Working Drawings, Specifications and Superintendence for Churches, Public and Private Buildings &c., &c.

He respectfully refers to those by whom he is engaged in this State: New Baptist Church Committee, Raleigh, University Building Committee, Chapel Hill, New Court House Committee, Yanceyville Caswell County.

R. L. TUCKER, } Raleigh  
W. M. BOYLAN, } do  
W. C. HARRISON, } do  
W. S. BATTLE Esq., Rocky Mount, Edgecombe County, and others.  
All Letters on Business addressed Box 106 Raleigh, N. C., promptly attended to. 15-51

### NOTICE TO PHYSICIANS.

A PHYSICIAN'S SITUATION is for SALE, with real estate, in a pleasant village, among the mountains of Va. The purchaser will be introduced to a practice which pays from \$2000 to \$2500 a year and constantly increasing. Good Society and good Schools. An excellent location for a regular Physician. Enquire of the Editor of this paper. 15-47

### WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD

CHERRY. Read the following from Rev. Henry Wood, formerly Editor of the Congressional Journal, Concord, N. H., and now American Minister to Beyrout, Syria: Concord, N. H. March 2.  
Messrs. SETH W. FOWLER & Co.,—Gentlemen: Two years ago, a sudden and violent attack upon my lungs confined me to my bed for several weeks, and when I recovered, I was so much oppressed by difficulty in breathing, that I was often unable to sleep or rest upon a bed by night. The suffering was extreme, and judging from the inefficiency of the remedies used, I supposed the disease incurable. Being persuaded to try a bottle of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, without confidence in its efficacy, I found the difficulty almost entirely removed before one bottle was used up. Sympathy with my fellow-sufferers induces me to make this public statement, and recommend the article to others similarly afflicted.

With respect, yours truly,  
HENRY WOOD.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

### ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

J. H. Thacker would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and the surrounding country, that he is now manufacturing all kinds of BOOTS and SHOES low for CASH. He is also making all kinds of LADIES' SHOES as low or lower than they can get Northern work. Call and see for yourselves. An assortment of SHOES and BOOTS constantly on hand. Repairing promptly attended to. April 15, 1859.

### NOTICE.—Having retired from the

Watch and Jewelry Business in Greensboro N. C. on account of ill health; I recommend to my customers Mr. G. L. MEENLEY, (formerly of Messrs T. B. Humphreys & Son, of Richmond Va.) who is a good workman, hoping he may get the patronage of my friends and customers in general. (13-47) E. F. POWELL.

### 1500,000 lbs. Rags! Rags!!

### WANTED BY THE FOREST

MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

One Million Five Hundred Thousand and Pounds good Cotton and Linen RAGS.

For particulars address,

Dr. W. S. MILLER, Supt.,

Forestville, Wake county, N. C.

March, 1859. 12-6m.

### J. & F. GARRETT

WILL PAY FOR GOOD WHITE

WHEAT, \$1.05 per bushel; and for RED

WHEAT, from 95 cents to \$1.00.

March 10th.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Those who are indebted to the estate of E. W. OGBURN, deceased, must call and pay from me about May Court. I cannot meet the demands against the estate until I have means in hand. I shall proceed to discharge my duty without respect to persons.

JED H. LINDSAY, Admr.,

E. W. OGBURN.

### MY WARD WILL ARRIVE AT

full age on the 26th instant. Those who are indebted to me as Guardian must pay or arrange at once. JED. H. LINDSAY,

March 10. (10-6w.)

## COMMERCIAL.

### GREENSBORO MARKET, April 12.

Reported expressly for the Times.

Bacon 12@13; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 15 @; Coffee 14@16; Candles, Tallow 20 @25; Adamantine 28@33; Sperma 55@60; Corn 80@90; Meal 80@90; Chickens 10 @15; Eggs 6@8; Feathers 40; Flour 5.00@5.50; Haxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12@15; Molasses 40@50; Nails 6@7; Oats 50; Peas, yellow 75@80; white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2@; Rice 8@90; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12, loaf 16, crushed 16, clarified 15; Tallow 12@15; Wheat 80@1.00; Wool 25@30.

### NORFOLK MARKET, April, 12th.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.  
Flour, Family \$7.75; Flaxseed, 1.35  
Extra, 7.00; Beeswax, 20  
Superfine, 6.25; Dried Apples, 7 bn. of  
Corn, Mixed W. 53.84 28lbs., 1.75@2.00  
Yellow 86.87 " Peaches, 40lbs, 7  
Wheat, 14@16 28lbs., 5.00@5.25  
Red, 13@15 Bacon, W. shd'd 8@9  
Cotton, 11@12 do. Sides 10@10 1/2  
Poa, Black Eye 1.50 N. C. a. Va. Hog  
Red & Black 90 round, 11 1/2  
Lard, N. C. & V. no. 1 13 1/2 Stoves, R. O. hhd 28@29  
do do 2. 13 W. O. pipe, 50  
Fish, Mackerel 1.12 50 do hhd 40  
do No 2 11.00 do bbl. 28  
do 3. 10.00

### RICHMOND MARKET.—April, 12, 1859.

Reported weekly for The Times, by Dickenson & Cole, Forwarding and Commission Merchants.

Bacon, Shoulders, 8@8 1/2; Corn, in demand 90@95  
Sides, 10@11 1/2 Cotton 12@13  
Hams, 12@12 1/2 Cotton Yarns, 23@25  
Coffee, Rio, 13@13 1/2 Flour, 5@5 1/2  
Java, 17@18 Guano, Peruvian  
Mocha, 18@19 an. 58@60  
Molasses, Cuba, 28@30 Elite, 45  
Syrup, 28@30 Tobacco, Lugs, 3@3 1/2  
N. O., 40@45 Good, 6@7  
Wheat, White, 155@157 Leaf, 7@7 1/2  
Red, 1.55@1.65 Good and fine, 8@13

### Professional Cards.

**GEO. W. COTHRAN,**  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR,  
at Law, Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y.  
105-47.

**J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. / J. F. HOWLETT.**

**J. W. HOWLETT & SON,**

DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C.  
1-1y.

**J. W. EVANS'**

NEWSPAPER, MAGAZINE

and Cheap Book-Store, 10 Pearl Street,

Richmond, Va.  
Subscriptions received for the Times.

**JACOB T. BROWN,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HIGH POINT, N. C.

Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

**JOHN W. PAYNE,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.

Jan. 8, 1857. 53-1y.

### D. W. ELLIOTT.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

Painter,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

### VISITING CARDS.

**R. G. STAPLES,**

CARD WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits

orders. Cards containing two lines or less,

written and forwarded prepaid for \$1.00 per

pack. Cards of more than two lines, \$2.00 per

pack prepaid to the address of those ordering.

### LOOK AT THIS.

**R. L. DONNELL**

is taking pictures AT FIFTY CENTS. He

invites all to come and give him a fair showing

and he will insure them good pictures, or NO

CHARGE WILL BE MADE.

Rooms formerly occupied by Scott & Gorrell, second story Garret's brick building, West

Market, Greensboro, N. C. 29-1y.

### ROWLAND & BROTHERS,

Commission Merchants, Norfolk, Va.

ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, ad-

vantagously, any quantity of flour from

Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring

counties. Many years experience with every

facility and ability enables us to guarantee sat-

isfaction and promptness in all sales. We have

sold for, and refer to among others:—P. C.

Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Hon. T.

Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H.

Houghton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C.

Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury;

E. G. Roade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan.

Authorized agents for the Times, to re-

ceive subscriptions, etc. 6-1y

### TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being

well known as a writer, would offer his

services to all those requiring literary aid. He

will write Oration, Addresses, Essays, Presen-

tation speeches and replies, prepare matter for

the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums,

Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species

of correspondence. The utmost secrecy main-

tained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,

107 1/2 Baltimore, Md.

### HOLTON'S OINTMENT,

An Infallible Remedy,



## From Europe.

MR. PRESTON AT MADRID.

The Madrid Gazette, of the 13th gives the following as the text of the speech which Mr. Preston, the new American Minister, addressed to the Queen on presenting his credentials:

Madam—The President has charged me, in presenting my credentials as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States in Spain, to your Majesty the assurance of the desire which animates him to preserve the friendship of your government, and of the wishes he entertains for the prosperity of your people.

In commencing my official relations with the Court of Madrid, I am confident that I shall be permitted to assure your Majesty that I am personally convinced that the United States is to retain the old and never interrupted friendship which, since the beginning of our national existence, has always prevailed with Spain; and that during my stay at the court of your Majesty—continuing the frank and sincere conduct which has hitherto been followed—it will be my constant effort to avoid any misunderstanding, and to promote the interests of my country without prejudice to the amicable relations which happily now exist.

The Queen replied—  
Sir—I have been highly gratified at hearing the sentiments of friendship which in the name of the President of the United States, you have just expressed. I do not feel a less strong desire than you do to continue the friendly relations which happily unite two States. We believe as you say, that this same desire is that of the generality of the population of the United States, and by observing the line of conduct you intend to follow, I have the confidence that it will be easy for you to contribute to preserve the friendship and good harmony which ought to exist between the two peoples.

I take pleasure in believing that your personal qualities will facilitate the realization of this noble object, and my government on its part will sincerely co-operate in maintaining that object.

Before giving audience to Mr. Preston, her Majesty received Mr. Doge, the retiring U. S. Minister; he also said that the President had charged him to cultivate friendly relations with Spain, and he took credit to himself for having done so.

The Iberia recommends that when Mr. Preston makes the expected proposition for the purchase of Cuba, the Government shall reply by sending him his passports.

**TAKE CARE OF THE PRESENT.**—Take care of the present, boys, and the future will take care of itself. Children are great dreamers, and they often dream of the future, and of the pleasant things it will bring them. Many a time, when a boy, have I sat dreaming over my books, of all the grand things I would do when I should become a man; of the money I would get, the beautiful house I would build, the travels I would make, and the many kind, and brave, and grand things I would do to win fame and power in the world. But, alas! my dreams were only dreams, and now, as a man I know that it is not the dreams but the deeds of childhood that make up our manhood. Take care of the present. Do patiently and well what you have to do. Learn each day's lesson thoroughly. Take care to be honest and kind. Speak the truth and be industrious. You need not fear that no one will know your good deeds. Everybody is watched by the men in his neighborhood, and they often speak of the boys and of their good or bad qualities. Many a boy has lost a fine chance in life just because the men that knew him said that he was not industrious and truthful, so they did not speak well of him or help him. Never mind the future. Take care of the present. Begin as boys to be just what you would like to be in manhood. The noble, truthful, generous, intelligent boy will be a man of like stamp.

**NEW FEATURE IN RAILROADING.**—The editor of the St. Louis Sunday Times has been travelling of late on the Ohio and Mississippi Rail Road. Noticing that the trains all had cow catchers attached to the rear car, and being of an inquisitive nature, he "enquired of the urbane Conductor the motive of thus attaching this attachment." He politely informed us that it was to prevent the cows from running into the train." Great institution, that road.—*Chicago Sunday Leader.*

**DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN NEW ORLEANS.**—A destructive fire occurred here the 6th. In the lower levee, a cotton press, with four adjoining squares, comprising seventy houses, have been destroyed. The loss is nearly a million of dollars, but well insured here.

The publication of Dickens' Household Words will cease on the last Saturday in May next. Mr. Dickens is about to bring out a new periodical to be entitled "All Round the World." His new story will commence in the opening number, which will appear on the 30th of the present month.

## Business Cards.

**JAMES S. PATTERSON,**  
PRACTICAL DESIGNER AND  
ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 1 Spruce Street,  
opposite city hall, New York.  
Country orders carefully attended to.  
Feb. 1859. 6-ly

**NEW FIRM.**  
PORTER & GORRELL, Successors to  
**T. J. Patriok,**  
Wholesale and Retail  
DRUGGISTS.  
Greensboro, N. C. [4-ly]

**BOOKS! BOOKS!!**  
THE STOCK OF BOOKS, &c., belonging to the late firm of E. W. Ogburn & Co., are now offered **at cost!** Merchants and others, engaged in the sale of BOOKS, will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the stock on hand must be sold for the purpose of **Closing up the Concern.**  
All persons indebted to the firm must call and settle. **JAMES W. DOAK,** Surviving Partner.  
March 22, 1858. (115-4)

**OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND Watchmaker,** West Market, Greensboro, N. C.—Has on hand, and is receiving a splendid and well selected stock of fine and fashionable Jewellery, of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral Jewellery.  
He has also a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches.  
All repairing done in the best manner and warranted.  
All persons purchasing Jewellery will do well to call on him, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident, that he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market.  
August, 1st, 1858. 134-4t.

**HODGES BROTHERS,**  
23 Hanover Street,  
BALTIMORE.

(White Iron Front Warehouse)  
Importers of Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries, White Goods, Handkerchiefs, Shawls, Crapes, Laces, and a numerous variety of other articles, and wholesale dealers in American Fancy Goods and Notions.  
Our warehouse, which we built expressly for our own use, contains six floors, each 30 x 160 feet, and the large stock and extensive assortment which we keep, require its entire occupancy. No house in any of the North, or Cities, jobbing goods to the country, can present the same combined advantages to the country merchant, as our stock is not only large, but obtained upon conditions which will defy competition.  
We contract with the Manufacturers for all the American articles we sell, and send a buyer to Europe regularly twice a year, to select our Foreign goods. We are enabled thereby to offer great advantages in prices, as well as to get up a stock at all times replete with the newest and most desirable goods.  
Merchants in good credit are invited to examine our stock when they next visit Baltimore, and they will promote their own interest by doing so.  
Orders by mail carefully executed when accompanied by satisfactory references.  
Feb. 1859. 6-3m

**SPRING IMPORTATION 1859.**  
**ARMSTRONG, CATOR & CO.**  
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF  
**RIBBONS, MILLINERY,**  
SILK GOODS, FLOWERS, RUCHE, FLATS.

—AND—  
**Straw Bonnets,**  
No. 237 Baltimore Street,  
BETWEEN CHARLES AND HANOVER STS.  
**BALTIMORE.**  
Offer a Stock unequalled in the United States in variety, extent and cheapness.  
(5:3m pd.)

**A VIRGINIA LADY** is desirous of obtaining a situation in some College or High School, as principal or an assistant teacher in the Department of Music. She has had unlimited opportunities, and flatters herself that she can give entire satisfaction.  
If wanted can also instruct in Wax Fruit, Grecian and Oriental Painting. Address, Miss ALPHIA BETA, Horse Pasture, Henry Co., Va.  
Feb. 1859. 6-tf.

**WASHINGTON HOTEL.**  
Change of Proprietors.  
Broad street, Newbern, N. C. JOHN F. JONES, Proprietor.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the travelling public that he has taken charge of this old and popular establishment, and is now prepared to accommodate travellers and private families with board by the day or month on the most accommodating terms.  
His TABLE will always be furnished with the best provisions that home and foreign markets can afford.  
The **Washington Hotel** has large rooms, is nearer the Depot, the Court House and the business streets than any other in the city.  
An Omnibus will always be at the Depot and Landing on the arrival of the cars and steamboat to convey passengers to the Hotel free of all charge.  
By stopping at this Hotel passengers will have ample time to obtain meals.  
Having also a large and commodious Stable and an excellent OSTLER, he is fully prepared to board horses by the day, week or month at the most reasonable rates.  
JOHN F. JONES.  
January 1st-1y.

**LIQUORS:—WHISKIES, Brandy,** Wines, Gin, Porter, Ale, Lager Beer, and Cider-Royal of warranted qualities, wholesale and retail, at the old stand of Rankin & McLean, by W. S. CLARK.  
Greensboro, Jan. 1. 1859.

## GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE—GREENSBORO', NORTH CAROLINA—FACULTY.

Rev. T. M. Jones, A. M., President, and Professor of Natural Sciences and Belles-Lettres.  
S. Lander, A. M. Professor of Ancient Languages and Mathematics.  
Theo. F. Wolfe, Professor of Music.  
W. C. A. Freuchs, Professor of Drawing, Painting, and French.  
Mrs. Lucy Jones, Assistants in Literary Department.  
Miss Bettie Carter, Assistants in Music.  
Miss E. E. Morphis, Assistants in Music.  
Miss A. M. Hagen, Assistants in Music.  
Miss L. C. Van Vleet, Assistants in Music.  
Miss M. A. Howlett, Assistants in Music.  
Miss Pattie Cole, Assistants in Music.  
Rev. J. Bethel, Boarding Department.  
Mrs. J. Bethel, Boarding Department.  
Miss M. Jeffreys, Boarding Department.  
S. Lander, Treasurer of the College.

**Terms per Session of Twenty-one Weeks.**  
Board, including furnished rooms, servants' attendance, washing, fuel, &c., (lights extra) \$50; Tuition, \$20; Incidental Tax, \$1; French, \$10; Latin or Greek, \$5; Oil Painting, \$20; other styles in proportion; Music on Piano, \$22.50; Music on Guitar, \$21; Graduation Fee \$5. The regular fees are to be paid one half in advance.  
The Collegiate year begins on the last Thursday in July, and ends on the third Thursday in May.  
The winter uniform is Mazarine blue merino, and straw bonnets trimmed with blue; summer, plain white jaconet. The uniform is worn only in public. Pupils are not allowed to make accounts in the stores, or elsewhere, under any circumstances whatever.

Patrons arriving in Greensboro' would do well to come immediately from the depot to the College.  
For further information apply to the President. (11-ly)

## ATLANTA MEDICAL COLLEGE. Announcement of Lectures.

The Fifth Course of Lectures in this Institution will commence on the first Monday in May next, and continue four Months—  
**Faculty.**  
Alexander Meigs, M. D., Prof. of Chemistry and Pharmacy.  
H. W. Brown, M. D., Prof. of Anatomy.  
John W. Jones, M. D., Prof. of Practice of Medicine and General Pathology.  
W. F. Westmoreland, M. D., Prof. of Principles and Practice of Surgery.  
T. S. Powell, M. D., Prof. of Obstetrics.  
J. P. Logan, M. D., Prof. of Physiology and Diseases of Women and Children.  
J. G. Westmoreland, M. D., Prof. of Materia Medica and Medical Jurisprudence.  
Practical Anatomy under the immediate direction of the Professor of Anatomy.  
The Dissecting Room, supplied with good material will be open by the 15th of April.

**FEES.**  
For the Course of Lectures \$105.  
Matriculation (only once) 5.  
Dissecting ticket (required only once) 10.  
Graduation 25.  
Good board can be had at \$3. to \$4. per week.  
For further information address—  
J. G. WESTMORELAND, Dean.  
Atlanta Ga. March 10. 1859 (11:2m:pd)

## FEMALE NORMAL SCHOOL.

High Point, N. C. Railroad, 15 miles West of Greensboro.  
Rev. N. McRAY, Principal, with efficient assistants.

The object of this Institution is to provide for the thorough education of Young Ladies, and as an additional feature, to qualify such of them as may desire for the avocation of teaching. Its next session will open on the 1st of February, in the new Brick Building recently purchased by the undersigned. The building is situated in a beautiful grove, on a commanding eminence, and a sufficient number of well-furnished rooms to accommodate 100 boarding pupils. We have made arrangements for lectures, experiments and instruction in Natural Sciences, with L. S. Burbank, A. M., formerly associated with Prof. Wm. Russel, in the New England Normal Institute, and more recently Professor of Natural Science in a Southern College. High Point is 943 feet above the level of the sea. The experience of ages has demonstrated the wisdom of educating in elevated and healthy sections of country. The expenses are less than at any other institution of the character in the State. Board, and furnished rooms with fire-places, fuel, &c., \$3 per month. English Branches \$6 to \$15 per session. Languages and ornamentals low. Board and half the tuition required in advance. The proprietors, Teachers and Pupils dwell together, and eat at the same table.  
30 Young Ladies will be received and credited for Tuition until they can teach and pay it. Situations guaranteed to each.  
For full information, address—  
REV. WM. L. LANGDON, Proprietor.  
Jan. 20, '59. High Point, N. C.

**GOOD TIMES AT LAST.**  
THE BEST, CHEAPEST AND MOST ELEGANT STOCK OF READY MADE SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING has been received by the undersigned. Our stock consists of Coats, Pants, Vests &c., made in the latest style and in a superior manner to any that has ever been shown in this country. Also Hats, Boots, Shoes, Shirts, Collars, Drawers, Watches, Jewelry, Pistols, Portmonies, Knives, Umbrellas and Carpet bags, in fact everything that is necessary in a Gent's large furnishing Store.  
These goods were bought and will be sold at prices defying competition.  
Come and give us a call and you will not leave dissatisfied. S. ARCHER & CO.  
Spring, 1859.  
Those indebted to S. Archer, or S. Archer & Co., are hereby earnestly requested to make payment.

## GEORGE HOSLER, BARBER.

Has moved his room from the Brittain House, into Messrs. Garrett's Brick building, first floor, room formerly occupied by Messrs. Scott & Gorrell. He respectfully solicits the patronage of the Gentlemen of Greensboro.  
Prices, Shaving twice a week 75c per month.  
" three times " \$1.  
Cutting Hair 25c  
Shampooing 25c  
Show your appreciation of a good Barber.  
13-4t.

**Blank Warrants**—For sale at this Office

## LEONARD SCOTT &amp; CO'S Reprint of the BRITISH REVIEWS, and BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

L. SCOTT & Co., New York, continue to publish the following leading British Periodicals, viz.:  
1. THE LONDON QUARTERLY (Conservative.)  
2. THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig.)  
3. THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (free church)  
4. THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal.)  
5. BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory.)

These Periodicals ably represent the three great political parties of Great Britain—Whig, Tory, and Radical,—but politics forms only one feature of their character. As Organs of the most profound writers on Science, Literature, Morality, and Religion, they stand, as they ever have stood, unrivalled in the world of letters, being considered indispensable to the scholar and the professional man, while to the intelligent reader of every class they furnish a more correct and satisfactory record of the current literature of the day, throughout the world, than can be possibly obtained from any other source.

**EARLY COPIES.**  
The receipt of Advance Sheets from the British publishers gives additional value to these Reprints, inasmuch as they can now be placed in the hands of subscribers about as soon as the original editions.

**TERMS.**  
Per annum.  
For any one of the four Reviews \$3 00  
For any two of the four Reviews 5 00  
For any three of the four Reviews 7 00  
For all four of the Reviews 8 00  
For Blackwood's Magazine 3 00  
For Blackwood and one Review 5 00  
For Blackwood and two Reviews 7 00  
For Blackwood and three Reviews 9 00  
For Blackwood and the four Reviews 10 00

Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.

**CLUBBING.**—A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above price will be allowed to Clubs ordering four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus: Four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent to one address for \$9; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for \$30; and so on.

**POSTAGE.**  
In all the principal Cities and Towns, these works will be delivered, Free of Postage. When sent by mail, the Postage to any part of the United States will be but Twenty-four Cents a year for "Blackwood," and but Fourteen Cents a year for each of the Reviews.

N.B.—The price in Great Britain of the five Periodicals above named is \$31 per annum. Remittances should always be addressed, post paid, to the Publishers, LEONARD SCOTT & Co., No. 54 Gold street, New York.

## PROSPECTUS OF THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION FOR 1859.

THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE JOURNAL will commence with the next year, and the first number will be issued about the middle of January. It will be published monthly, and each number will contain not less than thirty-two pages of reading matter.

The Journal will be neatly printed, on fine paper and in a style fully equal to the present volume; the aim of those who have charge of it will be to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association and under its control. Through its pages the General Superintendent of Common Schools will communicate with the School officers and teachers of the State. Articles are solicited from teachers and other friends of education—

**TERMS**  
(Invariably in Advance)  
FIVE COPIES, or more, ordered at one time, or to one address ONE DOLLAR each per annum.  
Additional copies at the same rate.  
Single copy ..... \$2.00  
All Teachers and school officers are requested to act as agents.  
Journal and Times ..... \$3  
The Teacher who sends us the largest number of subscribers (not less than thirty) before the first of January, will be entitled to half a page of advertising for the year; The one sending the next largest number will be entitled to the fourth of a page; And each one sending 25 or more will be entitled to a card, not exceeding eight lines.  
All communications should be addressed to J. D. CAMPBELL, Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.

## 50.00 SEWING MACHINES.

THE QUAKER CITY SEWING MACHINE Works with two threads, making a double lock stitch, which will not rip or unravel, even if every fourth stitch be cut. It sews equally as well, the coarsest Linsey, or the finest Muslin, and is undeniably the best machine in market. Merchant Tailors, Mantua Makers and House Keepers, are invited to call and examine for themselves.

Mr. P. A. Wilson, Merchant Tailor, Winston, N. C., having tried other machines, buys one of the Quaker City, and pronounces it far better than any before in use.

All persons wishing to secure the agency for the sale of the Quaker City machine, in any of the towns of North Carolina, except in the county of Wake which is secured to Messrs. Tucker & Co., of Raleigh, and the county of Forsythe, taken by P. A. Wilson, of Winston, should apply soon to the undersigned, agents for the State. We will pay a reasonable per cent. to all persons taking agencies.

J. & F. GARRETT, Agents.  
Greensboro, N. C., Feb. 2nd, 1859.

**NEGRO SALE.**—In obedience to an order of Court made at February Term last, I shall, as Commissioner, offer for sale to the highest bidder at the Court House door in the town of Greensboro', on the 26th day of April 1859, (being Tuesday of Guilford Superior Court) a likely NEGRO MAN about the age of Twenty one years.  
A credit of six months will be given.  
JOHN L. COLE Com.  
March 24th 1859

## DR. BAAKEE



## TREATS ALL DISEASES.

DR. BAAKEE will give special attention to the following diseases:—Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis and all other diseases of the Nose, Mouth, Throat and Lungs. Attention given to the treatment of all skin diseases—Lumbago, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Dispepsia, Piles and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; and also, all Chronic diseases pertaining to women and children. Dr. Baakee can produce one thousand certificates of his perfect success in curing Cancer, Old Sores or Ulcers, Fistula, Swellings, Scald Head, Wens or Tumors of every description, and without the use of the knife. These last named diseases cannot be treated by Correspondence, therefore, the patients must place themselves under the doctor's personal supervision.

DR. BAAKEE has made a new discovery of a Fluid that will produce perfect absorption of the cataract, and restore perfect vision to the Eye, without the use of the knife or needle; and he cures all diseases of the EYES AND EARS, without the use of the knife; and he has constantly on hand an excellent assortment of beautiful ARTIFICIAL EYES, and TYMPANUMS or (ear drums,) suitable for either sex and all ages—inserted in five minutes.

DOCTOR BAAKEE is one of the most celebrated and skillful Physician and Surgeon now living; his fame is known personally in every principal city of the World. All letters containing ten cents directed to DOCTOR BAAKEE asking any questions pertaining to any disease shall be promptly answered, and all Chronic diseases can be treated by Correspondence except those mentioned that will require his personal supervision.

Office Hours, from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.  
DR. BAAKEE.  
Office, No. 74 Lexington street, between Charles and Liberty streets, Baltimore, Md. 1-ly.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.**  
For the rapid cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Whooping Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption, is universally known as the best remedy ever yet discovered for every variety of Pulmonary disease. So wide is the field of its usefulness and so numerous the cases of its cures, that almost every section of the country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate disease of the lungs by its use. When once tried its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs which are incident to our climate. By its timely use many, nay almost any attacks of disease upon the Lungs or throat, are arrested and thus are saved many thousands every year from a premature grave. No family should be without it, and those who do neglect to provide themselves with a remedy which wards off this dangerous class of diseases will have cause to deplore it when it is too late. Proofs of the surprising efficacy of the Cherry Pectoral need not be given to the American people, they have living proofs in every neighborhood. But those who wish to read the statements of those whose whole health has been restored and whose lives have been saved by its use, will find them in my American Almanac which the agent below named has to furnish gratis for every one.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. and sold by PORTER & GORRELL, Greensboro; Williams & Haywood, Raleigh; S. J. Hunsdale, Fayetteville; O. A. Bradley, Wilmington; Purcell, Laud & Co., Richmond and all druggists. 7-2m

## WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured?

Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS, Greensboro, N. C.

And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.

The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

## LOOK AT THIS!

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING OUR stock of Spring and Summer Goods. Our entire stock being new and of the latest styles in market, and embracing every variety of dress goods, both for Ladies and Gentlemen; also a heavy stock of Domestic Goods for servants' wear. Also a large stock of Shoes, boots, fine and common Hats, Caps, Children's fancy hats, Ladies' Bonnets, some very handsomely trimmed, and a great variety of fancy articles.

We will still continue to keep our usual stock of Superior Family Groceries, Java, Laguira and Rio Coffee; Sugars, Teas, Molasses, Syrup, Lard, Oils &c., &c.

We are determined to sell for Cash or on Short Time to punctual dealers, as cheap or cheaper than they can be bought in this or any other market in N. C. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods, at the Cash Market Price. Examine our stock before you purchase elsewhere.

COLE & AMIS,  
West Market Street,  
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**20,000 PRINTING CARDS.** With a variety of other Materials just received at the Times Office. All kinds of JOB WORK executed in the neatest style of the Art at the cheapest prices.



## Children's Department.



EDITED BY W. R. HUNTER.  
"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

"WE'D DRUTHER PLAY."

*My Little Friends:*—On a beautiful Sabbath morning, not long ago, as I was going to a country church to lecture, I saw some little boys and girls, who were spending the hours of God's holy day in sinful sports. They were at a mill-pond, some fishing, some launching bits of pine-bark on the water, calling them boats, while others were wading in the stream below, up to their knees in water, making a little dam of mud and sticks to turn the wheel of a miniature mill. Their clothes ragged and dirty, and from their appearance one would suppose they had not washed their faces in a month or more, and as for their heads, O, how shall I describe them for I doubt whether they even could have told the last time they had been combed for their hair was standing out in all directions as though they had used it for a towel to wipe molasses from their fingers! I really felt sorry for them, for I thought how sad it was that little boys and girls should grow up like little heathen children, right here in this land of Bibles, Churches and Sunday-schools. I stopped to talk with them a little while and gave them some books. I was almost certain they could not read but I thought perhaps their parents would read the books to them. They did not see me until I came very near to them. When I spoke in a pleasant way and said "good morning little friends" they all stopped their play and stare at me for a moment as though I had been a wild beast and then two of the boys uttered something which I did not understand and away they scampered into the bushes and hid themselves, as they thought behind a large pine-tree. I could see them now and then peeping round the tree and watching me very closely. But after a while when they saw the others gathering around me I heard one of the boys say, in a sort of whisper "I say Jim, he's a preacher—see he's got 'em, all books, and O! they've got pictures in 'em lets go and get some too." I then called to the boys and after a while they ventured up to get some books, although they seemed very shy. I sat down on an old log which was lying near and soon had the whole group around my knees all eagerly asking questions, such as, "say mister, is you a preacher?" "Whar you come from?" "Did you make dis book?" "How does dey make dese pictures?" After satisfying their curiosity, as well as I could, I took out a package of the Youths Penny Gazette and from one, read to them the following

## DIALOGUE BY THE WAYSIDE.

Not long ago we were in the country (where we very much love to be,) and in one of our walks we saw three little girls—nine or ten years old perhaps—playing in the dirt. They were close by a little puddle of water, and were making soft mud, with which they played the back of their hand and the upper surface of their arms all the way up to the short sleeves of their dress. They were rather rude children, though perhaps they did not mean to be. But as we past, they held out their arms all covered with mud and said, "Buy some of my pan-cakes!" "Buy some of my pan-cakes!" Seeing they were inclined to make our interview a social one, we asked them if they had been to school?

"We were to school this forenoon," replied the most forward of them, "but mother said we might stay to home this afternoon."

"Well, what did you learn this forenoon?"

"Learn to read and spell."

"What did you read about?"

"Don't know."

"Do you go to Sunday-school?"

"Yes," they all replied.

"And what do you learn at Sunday school?"

"Learn to be good."

"Do you take books from the library?"

"Sometimes."

"What book did you take out last?"

After a pause, "Don't remember."

"Do either of you remember any book you ever took out of the Sunday-school library?"

No reply.

"Do you study your Sunday-school lesson?"

"Don't have no time."

"Why what do you do all the week?"

"Work some and go to school some."

"Don't you think you could possibly get half an hour in the week to study a Sunday-school lesson? Why couldn't you do it now, instead of being here, like pigs, in the mud?"

"We'd druther play."

"Play is very well at the proper time, but for three school girls with minds capable of improvement, to take a whole summer's afternoon to daub themselves over with mud, seems to be hardly the thing. We expect pigs to do so. It is according to their nature."

"Well, I'm a pig," cried one of them, "I can squeal," and forthwith she tried her skill in that art, and though the sounds were certainly more pig-like than school-girl-like, they would not pass for a genuine squeal.

"Then you have a school for pigs, have you? And who is the teacher, and what sort of books have they?"

Does the teacher say, pig! pig! pig! when he wishes to call up a class?

Do you eat out of a trough? Are you to be fattened and killed like pigs?

By this time the perstest of the three girls began to hang down her head and show a little shame; and before we left them all very frankly acknowledged, that to spend the afternoon in school was becoming to thinking and talking little girls, while wallowing in the mud might do very well for stupid, squealing pigs.

They all listened to the dialogue very attentively and while I was reading about the "muddy arms" and the pig's I noticed they glanced slyly at each other, while some began to rub off the mud which had dried upon their hands and arms, another smoothed down her apron, and others rolled down their sleeves and pantaloons. After finishing the story I talked to them a little while about the Sabbath day, and how wicked it was to spend it in the way I found them doing. As I went on to explain to them why it was called the Sabbath, and told them about the blessed Saviour, and how he loved little children when here upon earth and that he loved all good children now who "remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy" and thus tried to be good children, I saw the tears trickling down the cheeks of two little girls, and at the same time one of the larger boys drew a long breath and wiped his shirt sleeve across his eyes as though he could not see very well; and I thought oh! they have got hearts to feel, if they are little outcasts!

As I found they had never been to Sunday-school I told them I was going over to the church just beyond the hill, and I expected to start a Sunday-school there, and asked them if they would not like to go there every Sunday and learn to read about Jesus. Their eyes sparkled with delight as all but one exclaimed "I would!" and I and I. One of the boys stood for some time with his eyes cast upon the ground and then said "I'd like to go but I know daddy wont let me, he don't like sich things, cause I've heard him say so." Poor boy! thought I, what a pity you have such a father. I found his father belonged to that sect, some of whom have told me they "would just as soon their children go fishing on Sunday as to go to Sunday school." One of the same sect once said to me "I don't believe in the new-fangled notion of trying to make children good, it is taking God's work out of his hands, we should wait God's time." I replied, that we were commanded to train our children in the way they should go, and that God's time was now, but according to your old fangled notion you prefer giving Devil ten or fifteen years the start!

I hope my little readers have not such parents and I trust they all go to Sunday-school. I may tell you more about these children at another time.

'Tis fashion that makes cowards of us all. A belle's face in the bonnet twenty years ago was like a rose at the bottom of a coalscuttle. Now it stands forth from her bonnet, like that rose bursting from the bud.

## USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is about in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a volume of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

**LUNAR INFLUENCES.**—According to popular belief, the moon not only presides over human maladies, but, like comets, is made responsible for a vast variety of interferences upon the weather, as well as upon organized nature. The circulation of the juices of vegetables, the qualities of grain, the fate of the vintage, are all attributed to its influence; timber must be felled, the harvest reaped and gathered in, and the juice of the grape expressed at time and under circumstances regulated by the aspects of our satellite, if excellence be hoped for in these products of the soil. If these opinions would be less entitled to serious consideration; but it is a curious fact that many of them prevail, and have prevailed, in sections of the globe so distant and unconnected, that it is difficult to imagine the error to have proceeded from a single source. At all events, the extent of its prevalence alone rendered it a fit subject for investigation by M. Arago, who demonstrated that, so far as actual observation has hitherto afforded grounds for reasoning, there is no discoverable correspondence between the lunar changes and the vicissitudes of rain and drought, which can justify, or in any degree countenance, the popular belief so generally entertained.

The opinion that timber should only be felled during the decline of the moon, is acted upon with undoubting confidence in various countries, and is even made the ground of legislation in France, with the belief that its increase causes the sap to ascend, and, if cut during the latter period, it will contain more sap, and will, therefore, be more spongy, more likely to be attacked by worms, more difficult to season, and more readily split and warp by changes of temperature. Hence, it would follow that the proper time for felling timber would be at new moon.—*Patent Office Report.*

## METHOD OF PREPARING KID LEATHER.

Yolk of egg is largely used in the preparation of kid leather for gloves in France and on the continent of Europe, in order to give it the requisite softness and elasticity. The treatment of the skins with yolk of egg, which is called by the French glove-makers *nourriture*, is daily becoming more costly, in consequence of the large consumption and increased price of the material used. It has recently been proposed to substitute for the yolk of egg the brains of certain animals, which in chemical nature closely resemble the yolk of egg. For this purpose the brain is mixed with hot water, passed through a sieve, and then made into dough with flour and alum, and used in the same manner as yolk of egg. The inventor of this substitute states that the quality of inferior skins may be so much improved by this treatment as to be fit for making gloves.

The Indians of our forests employ this very agent (brains of animals) for preparing their skins for moccasins, &c. They employ the brains of deer and buffalo, mixed with a weak lye of wood ashes, and after this they smoke the skins; the pyroigneous acid of the wood in the smoke accomplishes the same object as the alum used by the French skin dressers. Indian prepared skins stand the action of water in a superior manner to French kid. Furs dressed in the same manner resist the attacks of insects.—*Scientific American.*

To remove Ink Stains from printed books, &c.—procure a little oxalic acid, which dissolve in a small quantity of warm water, then slightly wet the stain with it, when it will disappear, leaving the text uninjured.

To WATER-PROOF FABRICS.—Take a pound of glue, one pound of tallow bar soap and dissolve them in five gallons of water. Now bring the water to the boiling point, and add carefully and slowly one and a half pounds of alum. When this is dissolved, cool down the liquid to about 130° Fah. and plunge the articles to be prepared into it, then hang them up to dry.—When they have become quite dry, they should be washed in soft water and dried a second time. Such articles should not be used for wearing apparel, excepting for loose tunics to be put on in rainy weather. Any person may thus prepare at little expense a coarse cloth water-proof fabric.

**COMPARATIVE VALUE OF ROOTS.**—In conversation with a gentleman he said that he had practised feeding his horse with eight quarts of oats and eight quarts of carrots a day, and that he performed more labour and was in better condition than when fed sixteen quarts of oats a day. In this case a bushel of carrots is equal to a bushel of oats.

Honesty is a strong staff to lean upon.

## Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make the best Fire.

**PUZZLE.**—Required to plant 25 trees in 12 rows with 5 trees in each row. Answer next week.

ANSWER to Enigma of last week: Nathaniel Greene.

Solution to question of last week: 24: 25:: 62.5: 70.6425434.

ANSWER 70.6425434+

ONE OF THE "SKOOLE COMITAS."—The following was sent us from a neighboring county:

## Notice

to the—District of Comen Skoole  
We Will Sell out at the Lowest Bids the repairen and fixen the Skool house On the 23 Day of Juli 1858 the Plann and termes Will Bee let noon On the Day of saile all men Intrested in the house is requested to be Cartin and Attend this the 8 Day of Juli 1858

Comita  
Comita  
Comita

To cure the toothache.—Let an omnibus run over your foot.

Labour lost.—An organ-grinder playing at the door of a deaf and dumb asylum.

The confidence of nobility of birth has rendered men ignoble, as the opinion of wealth makes some men poor.

Adapt your means to your ends. Don't waste your time in trying to pick up eels with a pair of tongs.

Perhaps a vain man or woman cannot be more correctly defined than as a fool in fermentation.

Many persons fancy themselves friendly and useful when they are only officious and troublesome.

A housekeeper with little furniture, and a tender hearted person, are both easily moved.

The pang of a moment becomes intolerable, when we know of nothing beyond the moment which it soothes us to anticipate.

A Distinguished writer says that "nothing can be great which is not right." Will he tell us what he thinks of a great wrong?

"The newspapers of your party are perfect nuisances," said politician to his opponent. "That's just what thieves think of magistrates," replied the other.

What is the difference between a sailor and soldier?—One tans his ropes, the other pitches his tent.

Why do shoemakers and milkmen make good sailors?—Because they're both used to the pumps.

Why is there never any such thing as one whole day?—Because every one begins by breaking.

"You seem to walk more erect than usual, my friend."—Yes, I have been straightened by circumstances.

A good story is told of a lady wit, who dined at the President's the other day, and was seated at a table between a certain Representative from Tennessee, and the Hon. Mr. Ruffin, of North Carolina. "How are you getting on, my dear madam, asked the jolly bachelor of the White House. "Well as could be expected, with a Savage on one side, and a Ruffian on the other, was the instant response.

"How do you like my new turn-out," said an ex-office holder, calling attention to his fine equipage. "Better no doubt than you liked the one the Government lately gave you," replied an acquaintance.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.**—A sophist wishing to puzzle an old Mil-sian, one of Oreece posed to him in rapid succession the following difficult questions. The philosopher replied to them all without the least hesitation, our reader can judge for themselves:

What is the oldest of all things?  
God—because he always existed.  
What is the most beautiful?  
The world—because it is the work of God.

What is the greatest of all things?  
Space—because it contains all that is created.

What is the quickest of all things?  
Thought—because in a moment it can fly to the universe.

What is the strongest?  
Necessity—because it makes men face all the dangers of life.

What is the most difficult?  
To know thyself.

What is the most constant of all things?  
Hope—because it still remains with man after he has lost everything else.

Says a country girl, describing her country home, "We raise our own fruit and vegetables, make our owe pork, and lay our own eggs."

## Business Cards.

**A. P. SPERRY, of N. C.**  
With WM. GRAYDON & CO., Importers and Jobbers of **DRY GOODS**, 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay Street, NEW-YORK, 1 Geo. H. Sperry, James Graydon, & Wm. A. Sperry, Nov., '58. 2—ly.

**A. H. FRANCISCUS,**  
No. 241 Market st., Philadelphia, keeps the largest and best assorted stocks of long and short reel carpet, chain and cotton yarns, batting, wadding, twines, coverlet yarn, bed cords, wash lines, rope in coils, mould, lamp, candle, camphine, lard and fluid wicks in the city. Also a great variety of fly nets which he offers at Manufacturers lowest cash prices. N. B. Consignments of Cotton Yarns from 14 to 12s solicited. (43m)

**BAILEY & CO.**  
(Formerly Bailey & Kitchen.)  
**JEWELERS,** of Philadelphia, Having changed their place of Business from No. 196 to 819 Chestnut Street, desire to inform the citizens of Greensboro, and the public, that they are now located three doors below the GIRARD HOUSE, on the North Side of Chestnut street; having erected a fire-proof store, to which is attached their manufactory of Sterling Silver-ware by Stearn Power.

BAILEY & CO. are now prepared to receive orders for any goods in their line, which is comprised of Watches of all the best makers, Diamond Bracelets, Ear Rings, Brooches, and Necklaces, as well as all other kinds of Gold Jewelry, Silver Tea Sets, or portions of sets, Pitchers, Spoons, Forks, &c., Plated Wares, Clocks, and a general assortment of Fancy Goods.

Orders for goods will receive prompt attention and a prompt reply. Goods forwarded to any part of the Union.

Address. **BAILEY & CO.**  
JEWELERS AND SILVER SMITHS,  
819 Chestnut St. Phila.

Agricultural Societies supplied with Silver Plate and Medals to any extent. 145—6mo.

## BOOK-BINDER.

At the old STAR OFFICE. (opposite the PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.)

**RALEIGH, N. C.**

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and the vicinity, that he will promptly and punctually attend to the binding of Newspapers, Magazines and Periodicals of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms.

Address **J. J. CHAPLIN,**  
January 1—1f. Raleigh, N. C.

## DICKENSON &amp; COLE.

Commission & Forwarding Merchants,  
Shoekoe Slip, 2d door from Cary street, RICHMOND, VA.

## SOLICIT CONSIGNMENTS OF

Tobacco, Wheat, Corn, and other

## Produce.

**JOHN DICKENSON,** of Petersburg, and **ISAAC N. COLE,** of Halifax.  
January 1, 1859. (6m.)

## J. ELAND &amp; KIRKPATRICK,

Having opened a **GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING STORE**, will keep on hand or make to order, all kinds of Gentlemen's Clothing, Their Spring Stock comprises Coats, Pants, Vests, Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Drawers, &c., &c., which they will sell cheap for CASH. Gentlemen wishing fine clothing should call on them first, as they sell no half finished work. Having some very fine cloth and casimere, and workmen of the first order, they feel confident they can please the most fastidious.

They also have the agency for the sale of **Barthol's Sewing Machines**, one of the best now in use, in fact it is superceding all others, in all the large manufacturing establishments in New York and Philadelphia; March, 1859. 13—1y.

## JAMES M. EDNEY, COMMIS-

SION MERCHANT, 147 Chambers-st., N.Y.  
Buys and forwards every kind of mer-  
andise for 2 1/2 per cent. Commission. Dealer in  
Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars,  
Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps,  
Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the  
different makers, kinds and prices, sent free.  
Agent for "The Wonderful Pump," raising  
Water 150 Feet by hand. Publisher of an elegant  
lithograph of "Hickory Nut Falls," N.C.,  
9x12 in., sent free, 50c. Also, "Cherokee  
Physician," or, "Indian Guide to Health." This  
invaluable family adviser should be in every  
house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious  
glossary, and prescribes the remedies from  
nature's bounteous stores, for all our infirmities  
and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white  
paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 300  
pages, and is mailed free for one dollar. Also,  
a splendid lithograph, 19x24 inches, of all the  
Bishops of the M. E. Church, South, including  
Bacon and Capers, from original copies, ap-  
proved by themselves. This splendid picture  
sent free on the receipt of one dollar. Also,  
Bennett's Chronology of North Carolina. Just  
from the press, sent free for one dollar.

Refer to Gows, Swain and Morehead,  
N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Menden-  
hall, A. M. Gorman, Esq., Hon. W. A. Graham,  
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Esqrs., Hon. B. F. Perry, S. C. etc.

Rosewood Iron Frame Pianos, from \$150 up-  
wards, warranted in every particular. (197—ly)

## JOHN A. PRITCHETT,

CABINET-MAKER AND DEALER IN  
FURNITURE, (near North Carolina Railroad,) Greensboro, N. C.

All kinds of Cabinet Furniture—such as Dressing-Bureaus, Wardrobes, Washstands, Cottage-Bedsteads, Tables, Coffins, &c.—kept constantly on hand or made to order.

Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop.

Work delivered on board the Cars free of charge. 127—ly

## MARBLE WORKS

By **GEORGE HEINRICH,**  
Manufacture of Monuments, Tombs, Head-Stones, &c., at reduced prices, near the Depot, Greensboro, N. C.

Orders from a distance promptly filled. February, 1858. 110—ly